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he shared "with the Father before the world was," is only a milder Mohammed or a finer Joseph Smith. We can say so much without pushing any partisan view of the subject. If any proposition can be more nearly self-evident than that the power of a religion depends upon the power of its inspiring source, we have never met with it.

[From "Lippincott's Monthly."]

LOT AND HIS WIFE: A NEW VERSION.

As I approached a pond, a few days ago, where some negroes were cutting ice, I chanced to hear the conclusion of a conversation between two of the hands on the subject of religion.

"What you know 'bout 'ligion? You don't know nuthin' 'tall 'bout 'ligion."

"I know heap 'bout 'ligion: ain't I bin done read de Bible?"

"What you read in de Bible? I lay you can't tell me nuthin' what you read in de Bible."

"But I kin, dough (though). I read 'bout 'Morro.'

"What sort o' 'Morro—to-morrow?"

"No, Go-Morro."

"Well, what he go, and what he go fur?"

"Shoh, man! He didn' go nowhar, 'coz he was a town."

"Dar! didn' I tell you you didn' know nuthin' 'bout nuthin'? You read de Bible! Hoccum (how come) de town name 'Morro, and how de town gwine go anywhar? Town ain't got no legs."

"Man, you's a horn fool, sho'. De 'town named Go-Morro; but dey call it Morro coz dey didn' have no time to stay dar talkin' long talk."

"Debbil dey didn'! Ef dey stay dar to-day, why cain't dey stay dar to-morrow? 'Splain me dat."

"But dey all gone, and de town too. All done bu'n up."

"Ef dere ain't no pepul, and dere ain't no town, how de town name 'Morro? G'long, nigger! Didn't I know you didn' know nuthin' 'tall 'bout 'ligion? But" (sarcastically) "tole me some mo' what you read in de Bible."

"Well, 'Morro was a big town—'bout mighty nigh's big as Wash'ton City. And de pepul dat live dar was de meanes' pepul in de whole worl'. Dey was dat mean dat de Lord he couldn' shear 'em, and he make up his min' dat he gwine bu'n de town clean up. But dar was one good man dar—member uv de church, a p'sidin' elder—name Lot."

"Yaas, I know'd him."

"Whar you know'd him?"

"On de cannell (canal). He owned a batto, and drov'd it hisse'f."

"Heist, man! I talkin' sense, now. Den de Lord he came to Lot, and he say, 'Lot, I gwine bu'n dis town. You and you wife git up and gether your little alls, and put out 'fo de crack o' day, 'coz I cert'n'y gwine bu'n dis town and de pepul to-morrow.' Den Lot he and he wife riz, and snatched up their little alls, and traveled soon in de mornin'. And the Lord he tuk two light'ud (lightwood) knots and some shavin's, and he set fire to dat ar town uv 'Morro, and he bu'n it spang up, clear down to de groun'."

"What 'came o' Lot?"

"He and he wife, dey went, and dey went, and dey went, twell pres'n'y he wife say, 'Lor! ef I ain't gone and let' de meal-sifter and de rollin'-pin. I wisht I may die!' And she turn roun' to go fetch 'em, and she turn roun', and—and—*she dar now!*"

"What she doin' dar?"

"Nuthin'."

"Must be mons'us lazy 'ooman."

"No, she ain't. De Lord he tu'n her to pillow uv salt, 'coz she too 'quisitive."

"Dar! ev'rybody know 'bout sack o' salt, who ever hear 'bout pillow uv salt? But what 'come o' Lot?"

"Lot, he weren't keerin' nuthin' 'tall 'bout no rollin'-pin and no meal-sifter; so he kep' straight 'long, 'thout turnin' uv he head, neither to the right, neither to the lef'."

"And lef' de ole 'ooman dar?"

"Yaas."

"In de middle of de road?"

"Yaas."

"Must keer'd mighty little fur her—want to get married to seck'n' wife, I spec'. But de fus' man come 'long, and want to git some salt to bake sahcake, he gwine bust a piece out'n Lot's wife, and 'stroy her; and what you think o' dat? Call dat 'ligion? And de ole man done lef' her?"

And you read dat—?"

Here a peremptory order from the [illegible] and man to "go to work" broke short the [illegible] con-versation.

NURSERY RHYMES FOR LITTLE SCIENTISTS.

FOR THE CHEMICAL CHILD.

SING a song of acids,
Base and alkali,
Four-and-twenty gases
Which will fit into a pie;
When the pie was opened,
Wonderful to say,
Oxygen and nitrogen
Both flew away!

FOR THE ASTRONOMICAL INFANT.

By-baby bunting,
Father's gone star hunting;
Mother's at the telescope,
To read the baby's horoscope.

By-baby buntoid,
Father's found an asteroid;
Mother makes by calculation
The angle of its inclination.

FOR THE YOUNG GEOLOGIST.

Trilobite, graptolite,
Nautilus pie,
Sea were calcareous,
Oceans were dry.
Eocene, miocene,
Pliocene, tuff,
Inas and trias,
And that is enough.

WEEK-EVENING SERVICES.

THE following brief paper, found amongst the MSS. left by the Rev. T. T. Lynch, appears in the pages of the *Christian World Magazine:*

Week-day services are specially designed to refresh and enliven pious people of the considerate class—people who wish to serve God with their soul and with their mind too, with their heart and also with their strength. These services are favorable to health; and persons who attend them not only live to more purpose that others, but may also live longer. For men often *die* of the businesses by which they strive to live. Anxiety dulls, frets, and then kills them. But if a man can walk and talk with his God "in the cool" of a hot day, the morrow's burden will be less heavy. And if he has a childlike gladness in seeing the evening lamp lighted in the holy place, and in both seeing and smelling the evening incense as it curls heavenward, the air of next morning will be sweeter to him, and its light will awaken him to hope. If, in winter time, he will sit by the fireside of the church in brotherly love to "all saints," he will be less likely to drowse and sigh by his own. And if, in summer time, he will walk with companions in the garden of the Lord, as heaven and earth are communing sweetly and secredly together in the twilight, he will not walk moodily about his own garden, complaining that, after all, its chief productions are the worm and the caterpillar.

But when the minister invites to the week-evening service, the people sometimes object, as thus:

1. But are these services worth attending?

Answer.—No doubt they would be better worth attending if *you* gave the company additional respectability, and the minister new stimulus, by your sympathetic presence.

2. But cannot we do as well without them as with them?

Answer.—Perhaps, you can; but, then, *do* you?

3. But shall we not be righteous *overmuch* if we come?

Answer.—Rather, are you not righteous *undermuch* in staying away?

4. But if we come *sometimes* you will expect us to come *always.*

Answer.—This amounts to saying that if you do right, your minister will do wrong; if you are reasonable, he will be unreasonable. Please reconsider this your unfavorable estimate of him.

5. But our health, dear sir—consider our health! It generally rains on service evening; you will surely have the candor to admit *that!*

Answer.—And *you* will have the candor to allow that you are sometimes not at all sorry to see it rain. If your own *remorse* your secret spiritual inclinations—were in good condition, the *rains* of heaven would do you little harm. Try a cab.

6. But, plainly, sir, distance, and dinner, aye, and social duty too, make it quite impossible for many of us to attend these services.

Answer.—To attend *many* of them you should say. Are there not fifty-two Wednesdays or Thursdays in the year? Do you not, at least once or twice in the year, go out in the evening just because you like to go—neither duty, no, nor even dinner, forbidding? Come twice to the service in the twelvemonth—say in the first week of May and in the first week of December. Something particular shall be prepared for you, that the visit, made as a penance, may be found a pleasure.

The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXIV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1872. NUMBER 1219.

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P. O. Box 2787,
New York City.

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2.—If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3.—The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

The Independent

EASTER.

BY MRS. R. S. GREENOUGH.

DARK rose the Easter morn, with falling snow,
Cold sinking earthward from the leaden sky,
And wind that rose and fell with gush of woe,
Sobbing and mourning long and piteously.
Dark sank the Easter night, with driving sleet,
And rain that dropped like tears upon the earth,
Silent beneath her snowy winding-sheet,
Giving no token of her coming birth.
The morrow broke. In burst of radiance bright,
With glory as of Heaven, smiled the earth,
Robed in a vesture of supernal light,
Baptismal token of immortal birth.
And fairest shone the dazzling crown she wore,
Its jewels the transfigured tears of yore.

THE DEFEATED CHARTER—SHALL WE GIVE IT UP?

BY DR. JOSHUA LEAVITT.

THE New York *Times* considers the action of the state senate a final defeat of the charter devised by the Committee of Seventy, and virtually gives up the hope of a reform charter. Shall we give it up, and let New York go back under the power of the Ring? I say, let us try again. The defeat of the charter is the fault of the Committee of Seventy, who tried to secure Republican control in a Democratic city, without destroying popular rights. This led them to follow the lead of a young German schemer, Mr. Simon Stern, and adopt the thimble-rigging notion of cumulative voting, so as to transfer the power to the minority. This idea did not suit the farmers of the country, who believe in the multiplication table, and hold it the essence of republican doctrine that the majority should govern, and the minority submit, and wait their turn, till the progress of light shall make them the majority. So the charter is lost; and that is what killed it. Now let somebody try and give us a plain scheme, by which the majority of the people shall have the control of the government in all its parts. A good lawyer, with the plain idea in his head, and the charter of the Seventy before him, would make such a charter in a day; and the legislature, if honest, could pass it in a week, and have the satisfaction at the same time of knowing what they had done. A few suggestions may be acceptable:

1. *The Legislature.* The legislative power of the city is given to a Board of Delegates of, say, not more than forty-five members, elected by wards. Each ward to have one delegate, and the remaining members to be apportioned by the governor, as equitably as may be, among the larger wards, according to their population. Such apportionment to be made again after every state census. The number might be even still greater, if desired. The change of name is designed to mark an entire departure from the old charter.

The Board to meet the first Monday of every month after their election, and oftener on their own appointment or adjournment, or on the call of the mayor. They shall appoint their own officers, make their own rules, decide on the election of members, have power to maintain order in their meetings, and by a vote of two-thirds to expel a member for disorderly behavior. They shall receive a compensation of ten dollars for every day's attendance on the Board or one of its committees; but no more than ten dollars for any one day.

The board shall have power to pass all ordinances and rules necessary for the government of the city, not contrary to the constitution and laws of this state or the constitution and laws of the United States. They shall have exclusive power to appropriate all moneys required for every branch of the government, and no money shall be drawn from the city treasury unless previously appropriated by the Board.

No ordinance or resolution of the Board shall take effect until it has been submitted to the mayor, who, if he approves it, shall sign it, and, if not, shall return it within ten days; when, if the Board pass it by a vote of two-thirds, it shall take effect, but otherwise be void.

No ordinance shall be passed by which the property of the city shall be alienated, or the public money appropriated, or the taxes of the citizens increased, except after two readings on different days.

No money or property shall be given or loaned to any private society or institution not under the control of the city, except by unanimous vote of all the members present, to be so entered, with the names, on the minutes.

2. *The Executive.* The executive power of the city is vested in the mayor, elected yearly by the people. His salary shall be thirty thousand dollars, unless the city shall furnish him a mansion, in which case the salary shall be twenty thousand dollars.

In case of the death, absence, or disability of the mayor, the Board of Delegates shall elect a mayor *pro tem.*, to hold the office during said vacancy, and no longer. But he shall not have the power of appointment or removal of any officers, or to approve or to veto any ordinance, unless the disability of the mayor is continued for at least ten days.

The mayor shall have power to appoint all officers of the city—the commissioners of departments with the consent of the Board of Delegates, the chiefs of bureaux with the advice of the Cabinet of Commissioners, and all others with the approval of, the chief of bureau to whose department the office belongs. He may remove any officer when, in his opinion, the public good requires.

The mayor may be removed by the governor for cause, in the same manner as is now provided by law in the case of sheriffs. He shall perform all such duties as may be prescribed by city ordinances or laws of the state, and shall be responsible for the efficient administration of every branch of the government, for which full powers are hereby given him.

At least once in six months he shall communicate to the Board of Delegates a general statement of the finances, improvements, and government of the city. He shall, from time to time, recommend to the Board of Delegates all such measures as he shall deem expedient connected with the security, health, cleanliness, good order, and ornament of the city, and the improvement of its government and finances.

He shall require from his subordinate officers, and communicate to the Board of Delegates, all such information as he or the Board may deem necessary for their guidance or the satisfaction of the public. He shall have power to call special meetings of the Board of Delegates whenever, in his judgment, occasion shall require.

3. *Executive Departments.* The following are proposed, each one to be held by a commissioner, appointed by the mayor, with consent of the Board of Delegates:

(1.) *Finance.* Including the assessment and collection of taxes and assessments, the care of the public moneys, the disbursement of the same, the auditing and keeping of accounts, the lease of city property, and the collection of rents, including water rents.

(2.) *Public Works.* Including parks, docks, streets, sewers, Croton water, public buildings, cleaning, lights, and repairs.

(3.) *Charities and Correction.*

(4.) *Public Instruction.*

(5.) *Law.*

(6.) *Public Safety,* including police, health, fire, and markets.

Each commissioner shall have all the administrative power belonging to his department, subject to the Board of Delegates; but shall have no power to incur indebtedness, nor to raise or expend money, except such as has been previously appropriated by the Board of Delegates.

The Board of Delegates may alter the distribution of powers among the departments, and the manner of exercising the same; but not to create any new department. The bureaux to remain as they are, until altered by the Board of Delegates.

4. *General Provisions.*

(1.) A section against every form of bribery, with adequate penalties and means of conviction.

(2.) Giving to the citizen a remedy by action for any damage received by vote or act of any delegate or officer.

(3.) No delegate or executive officer to be directly or indirectly interested in any contract, work, supply, or business paid for by the city.

(4.) No person holding office under this charter shall hold any office of trust, honor, or emolument under the Government of the United States or of this state, nor any two charter or county offices.

(5.) Printing and stationery by public contract where practicable, and in all other cases at current market prices, and no more.

(6.) The first election under this charter shall be held on the second Monday after the final passage thereof. The officers then chosen shall enter upon their duties on the first Monday of the following month. The term of all officers whose functions are superseded by this charter shall cease on said day; and of all others at the pleasure of the mayor or by ordinance of the Board of Delegates. Subsequent elections shall be held on the same day with the state election.

Such a charter would give the City of New York just as good a government as the majority of them will choose, all parts of which would act in harmony, with ample power to do their duty, untrammeled with vexatious restrictions or needless complications, while its powers for good or evil would be all returned to the people at each election. Why not try it, and see if it will not satisfy all parties? It is, at least, better than doing nothing.

THE TEST OF DEATH.

BY REV. GILBERT HAVEN.

DEATH, it has been said, "is the court of appeals for the settlement of disputes about doctrine." The judgment after death is the true court. But death itself sometimes becomes the witness-box of testimony direct and powerful, both for and against the witness and his side. It as frequently veils this testimony in its physical character, being but a bodily event, in which the soul does not prominently appear, unless its very non-appearance in conscious victory may be reckoned a heavy charge against it, as it should be reckoned, if it is, indeed, conscious and says nothing. Yet there are words and deeds that flash out in the dreariness of that hour, which shine as the eternal sun above all its gloom, and make the truth out of which they shine yet more divinely true—

"Bright effluence of bright essence increate."

This test of death, when the mind is conscious, has always been accepted by the Christian, and always been the greatest obstacle in the path of the skeptic. Paul shouted forth the triumphant word: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." This has been the key-note of the Christian psalm of triumph, his battle-cry and victor-shout, from that day to this: it will be from this day to the last death of the last believer.

The martyrs took it up, and went from the jaws of lions, or the crackling flames, exultant home. They rubbed their hands in the fire, they smiled on the rack, they sung under the fangs of beasts, they took joyfully the spoiling of this last and whole of earthly goods. Multitudes of tender and timid souls, inspired with this faith,

"Clasped the cross with a light laugh,
And wrapped the burning robe round, thanking God."

The later ages witnessed like confidence and gladness. The Puritan saints walked calm and smiling into the dark valley. They feared and felt no evil. Christ was with them, and the Holy Ghost comforted them. Their humility of hope placed at the lowest possible gauge the misfortune of a contracted creed, which only allowed the chosen ones to hope that they had a hope, and made the election of grace, so called, a secret even from those who were its recipients. Yet this morsel of divine meat nourished their souls, and made them strong to put death under their feet. Edwards, husband, wife, and daughter stepped cheerfully into the dark river, and found it only rippled playfully about their feet. Brainard, his expectant son-in-law, walked its waves, upheld by Christ, without sinking, without fear. Generation upon generation of this holy folk went thus peacefully in Christ unto Christ.

Wesley said of his associates, "Our people die well!" And jubilant deaths are as much a characteristic of his "people" as jubilant lives. They were called "shouting Methodists," and they kept up their rejoicings as long as they stayed in the body. His own favorite hymn is the experience of many of his followers:

"I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;
And when my voice is lost in death
Praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
While life and hope and being last
And immortality endures."

The obituary columns of Methodist journals are, too many, their head-center. In fact, some of these papers were established chiefly to give the experiences of the dying believers. If the preliminary sketch were cut off, and if the death-room words of glory were alone preserved, their columns would, indeed, glow with a glory above all other pages of their own, and all other journals, except such as reported like euthanasy. For what is a story, a theory, a poem, a scrap of travel, an argument, a doctrine, any of the greater or less efforts of editors and contributors, compared with the simple declarations of those who are under the test of death? What were Everett's orations by the side of a soldier dying for the Union? Or Phillips's denunciations of slavery before the dead Shaw and his men under Wagner? John Brown leaves all his associate reformers, whether of the political, religious, or purely philanthropic sort, far behind, from Garrison to Lincoln, simply because he dared and died—daring without ambition or honor of men, dying with the calm jubilance of Christ his Master. So this happy dying of God's people is the real answer of all the fierce debate upon Christ and his work in the souls of men.

Death itself is the first problem to be solved. Why is it? No mortal, however wise, can answer, if he takes his foot for an instant off from the plain foundation of the Word of God. It is not a desired event. The King of Terrors every one, saint and sinner, acknowledges him to be. He has no beauty, that we should desire him. He presents his "miscreated front athwart our path." We hate it. We seek to avoid it. "Pious people say they are prepared to die," says a satirical doctor; "yet they will take any amount of my worst mixtures to escape that fate!" Both ill the truth. Preparation to die and desire to shun death are together possible. The difference between them and others is, that all have the last experience, only they the first.

This problem of death and of the victory over it has lately come very near my eyes and heart. An only brother, or the only one that grew up to man's estate, in the possession of his faculties, in the beginning of a ripe maturity, with forces for carrying out wise and desirable projects gathering into his hand, is shut into his house by a not unusual and not often dangerous disease. Erysipelas closes the eyes and sets its flames about his countenance. But many more disfigured live. He pays partial but not undue attention to business, and makes a humorsome affair of the fiery humor. The brain gets a little wandering; but that is no sure sign that the disease has struck that vital organ. It is a not unfrequent accompaniment of its harmless career.

Suddenly the sickness deepens, as the shallow bank shelves off into a gulf profound. The harmless lightnings of a half-wandering mind change into a wild storm of lightning and thunder. A force seems to crowd down upon the brain, and to crush the victim under its awful weight. He struggles vainly to escape this burden insupportable. He cries with outstretched arms for relief. He offers large sums to those whom he fancies are holding him in their grasp. He calls them by name, knows each one, begs newcomers to interfere for his deliverance, casts arms and limbs violently about, to break these horrid chains of death.

But all in vain. Each struggle leaves him the weaker. This officer of divine justice, to him as to every human soul, relaxes not his grasp. He quietly holds on. He quietly advances, step by step, to a more complete subjection.

For a day and two nights, with intermissions of repose, but none of restoration, the work of death goes forward. One more struggle Nature puts forth to throw her enemy. She brings all her forces into the fight. Every nerve of the body, every muscle, every vessel is brought into action. The forces of the spirit co-operate with those of the body. The mind plans escape, the heart fills with hot desire; and the will, the general-in-chief of our complex being, unites all these powers and leads them into action. What a fight was there! How the blood almost presses itself through the tissues of the face—not a blood sweat, but a blood torrent, seemingly; as if it would tear away all barriers in its determination to win this victory over death. How the body writhes in unison. How the heart cries mightily for help. How the will puts forth energies which in its healthiest human estate it never dreamed it possessed.

But all again in vain. The fearful struggle passes, the frame long trembles under the shock of conflict, and Nature surrenders. Death is acknowledged as victor. Life gives up its sword, and accepts the terms of its conqueror. The soul cannot save the tenement. It must go forth on the untrod path.

Now comes the test of faith. The instinct of life has gone its uttermost, and failed. If there is nothing but humanity, as some unbelievingly called religionists say, then in this case settled forever. If only these specimens of the race find immortality, and that as a special gift, then this member of the common household of man is soon to perish forever. If there is no power divine, this power is master and the grave ends all. The death problem is unsolved. It devours its victims, and gives no account of any of its matters. The sphynx sits solemn, silent, drinking the life of man. The comfortable home, the loving wife, the beloved child, the endeared church, closely woven into his innermost being, the successful business, the interested and enjoyed community of kindred, friends, and neighbors—all are powerless to retain; all are behind, and not before. Who can answer this act and article of death? Who will tell us why this is? No low nor feeble views of sin can turn this key. No mere humanitarianism, no prating of God's love, no ignoring of God's justice, no sneering at God's Word as half inspired and half fabulous, no belittling of Christ and his work. Every such bridge of straw breaks under the first footfall of Death. He touches it, and it disappears. All such refuges of lies and weakness drop instant into the roaring gulf; and the poor soul that puts its trust into them falls into some dread abyss—the chaos of the tomb, of life, of man.

Who will answer? This death-bed itself makes reply. This sufferer, conscious in all his agonies, sees that Nature is conquered. But is he conquered? Nay, he is more than conqueror, through Him who hath loved him. He talks as calmly of death as he had of life. He leaves his last messages as composedly as he would have adjusted his daily affairs. He repeats holy verses of the Scriptures and favorite hymns—"Jesus, lover of my soul," "Come, Lord Jesus, and come quickly," "I am entering the valley of blessings so sweet." He even essays to sing, as he floats calmly over these peaceful waves to his desired haven. The storm that had beaten so terribly upon him as he drew near the other shore is over and gone. Light streams from the Heaven of heavens. The green fields come to view. Familiar faces are on the banks. "I see Jesus," he exclaims. Forerunning kindred and acquaintance, dead in the Lord, alive in the Lord forever, smile upon him. He calls them by name—names known to those around his bed, but unseen of mortal eye, save when it is putting off its mortality. "Hallelujah!" "Hallelujah!" he quietly and frequently repeats, as if the chorus of the Redeemed broke on his ear, and he essayed to join the heavenly harmony. So for only two short hours he breathes deep and low and quiet, like a vessel streaming calmly up the bay of the strange though long-talked-of and long-sought shore, after a terrible tempest off its coast.

"The nearer still he draws to land
More eager all his powers expand,
With steady helm and furled-up sail,
The anchor drops within the veil.
Oh! then for joy he claps his wings,
And loud his rapturous music sings,
Glory to God!"

The vessel "slows," and, with a few more breathings, stops. His last breath is breathed out. He disembarks from the earthen vessel, and mingles with the saved forever. What a test is death! Test, in fact, of its existence; test in its sufferings; test in the only Victor that can subdue it, and the only mode by which even he can win the victory. Christ became its victim that he might become its victor. He will give his triumph unto those who give themselves to him.

Take him, man of the world, into your heart of hearts. Take him, if crazed with doubts and speculations, into your mind. He will fill the heart with life, the mind with breadth and calm. He will make earth your Heaven and Death your slave. He will bear you through the wildest storms of anguish, and bring you joyfully to the eternal shore.

Death must have dominion over us all. May he in your case be under the dominion of him who through death became Lord of death, and who will make you feel in that hour of his seeming triumph that he touches you not. You do not see death as he promises. That is seen only by those who reject him. It separates you not from him; but joins you the closer to him, so that you can exclaim then and now and forever: "I am persuaded that neither life nor death shall be able to separate me from the love of God which is in Jesus Christ our Lord."

THE RETURNING DOVE.

BY THEO. L. CUYLER, D.D.

"THEN Noah put forth his hand and took her, and pulled her in unto him into the ark." The poor dove had found no rest for the sole of her foot. Weary with her flight—finding not a tree or bush to light on and not a grain of food to eat—the tired bird flies back to her old home. Noah watches her as she flutters toward the open window. So he puts forth his hand and catches the weary bird, and draws her in unto him into the ark. As we look at the pretty creature, eating its seed or curling its head under its glossy wing, we fall into a meditation about that bird.

It represents to us an *uneasy, wandering soul.* Perhaps it is a picture of *your* soul, kind reader! You have long been looking for rest. You have known a great way after it. You have tried one pursuit after another, one place after another, or one pleasure after another; but none of them gave you a solid and substantial repose. None of them *satisfied* you. Perhaps you have tried money-making; but a full bank book still left the soul empty. Perhaps you tried to draw one gill of pure happiness out of a cask of sensual pleasure; but tried in vain. Perhaps you flew up on a perch of political ambition; but found yourself to be as sadly off as that eminent British statesman, whose friends wished him a "Happy New Year!" "It had need to be a happier one than the last year," replied the disappointed man; "for I did not see one happy day in it." Perhaps you sought in a bright home and hearthstone for a genuine heaven upon earth; but the angel of death alighted on the couch or the crib which held your household treasures, and you discovered that you could build a house, but could not find a *rest.*

Even a sorer uneasiness still may be troubling you. Not only are your coveted treasures of earth unsatisfying; but your religious hopes hang on a spider's web. You do not feel *safe.* You have no clear, well-grounded hope of final salvation, such as God's inspired Word approves. You do not feel any confidence that your present mode of thinking, believing, or living is securing for you the highest usefulness, or can promise you a peaceful death and a glorious hereafter. "Do you feel *at rest* for time and for eternity?" I see you shake your head doubtfully. Then you are not at rest!

Let me tell you in one word what you need. You need CHRIST! "Lord!" exclaimed that gifted young genius, Arthur Hallam—"Lord! I have tried how this thing or that thing will fit my spirit. I can find nothing to rest on, for nothing here hath any rest itself. Oh! center and source of light and strength; oh! fullness of all things! I come back and join myself to *Thee!*"

"He heard the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."

And Hallam's soul found rest only when it returned to the Divine Satisfier, the Divine Surety, and the Divine Support.

When Noah's dove found no rest for her weary foot, what did she do? We read that she "returned into the ark." Here is your duty. God says: "Return unto me!" This is both the command of the Divine authority and the invitation of the Divine love. When the dove returned, she brought nothing but herself. So you can bring nothing to Jesus except one poor, guilty, dissatisfied sinner. Do not bring excuses; bring yourself. Do not bring your suit. Do not bring your self-righteous merits: they will not pay for the transportation. Jesus only wants *you.* And you want Jesus. Then come to him just as you are, and just what sin has made you—a weak, crippled, and unsatisfied sinner. The "prodigal," in Christ's matchless story, only brought one ragged, shoeless, hungry wretch to his father's door; but that was all that the good old gray-head wanted to see. Jesus wants *you!*

Remember that there was only *one* ark for Noah's dove to fly to. Beneath it was a drowned world. Around it spread the devouring deep. So God has provided only one ark for your weary, wandering soul. "There is none other name given under Heaven whereby you can be saved." "Neither is there salvation in any other." God has not provided a variety of religions, and left us to take our choice. He leaves us no alternative. To the prince and the peasant, to the genius and the ignorant boor, God offers alike everlasting life, through the atonement of his well-beloved Son. Jesus says: This is a faithful saying, and worthy of your acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. And the winsome word of love he speaks to you is: "Come unto me, all ye who are heavy laden, and I will give you *rest.*"

Observe, too, that Noah's ark had only "one window." All the light and air came in through that one open casement. Beautifully does that single open window testify unto us the illumination of the Holy Spirit. Beautifully does it teach us that every soul which flies unto Jesus must come in through the drawing and the renewing influence of the Divine Spirit. Regeneration brings a sinner unto Christ; and regeneration is by God's Spirit, and by him alone.

The window is *open,* my friend! The blessed Spirit is drawing you now. He is striving with you. Co-operate with him. Go whither he leads. Whatever he bids you, *do it.* Quit the sins you have loved, and with eager, determined faith hasten to Christ. In fact, the coming in through that open window into the blessed fullness and grace and strength and love of the crucified Son of God is *saving faith.* It is not the opinion, but the *act,* that saves your soul. When you do what the poor, weary dove did—when you give over everything else in the wide universe, and just betake yourself to the one only ark of safety, and settle down there—your first vital duty is done!

The infinite Love will put forth his hand and *draw you in!* Into union with Christ! Into renewing grace and supporting strength. Into *peace!* Oh! wondrous peace; oh! sweet, satisfying peace; oh! peace of God that passeth understanding! No fears of death and hell invade the soul, for perfect love hath cast out fear. To every soul that enters this ark comes the assuring voice of Jesus: "Let not your heart be troubled. My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth give I unto you." This is the peace which the world cannot give nor take away.

MR. LONGFELLOW'S "DIVINE TRAGEDY."

BY RAY PALMER, D.D.

WE well remember that a great many years ago, when Mr. Longfellow was an instructor in Bowdoin College—precisely *how* many we must not tell, for the poet's sake and our own—we read in some publication of the day a piece of his on the "Summer Woods." We rather think it was the same now found in his works, entitled "The Spirit of Poetry"; but are not quite sure. We had till then never heard his name. We recognized, however, in the lines the spirit of true poetry, and were conscious of an awakened interest in the author. Yet to this day it has never happened to us to see him; but, in common with the whole English-speaking world, we have always had an ear open to his lays. Few poets are successful in all their efforts, but hardly anything in verse has proceeded from his pen which has not been widely and often read; and many particular passages have been so frequently quoted that they would have been worn out long since, were it not that their intrinsic qualities, like those of diamonds, have rendered this impossible.

Mr. Longfellow has won and maintained his popularity by a combination of many excellencies. He has not sought to catch attention by affectations and quaint devices, nor by ministering to the unhealthy appetites of readers. His diction is affluent and pure. His taste is exquisitely refined. His ear for harmonies is well nigh perfect. Without the reach of thought and the rugged vigor which characterize some of the great poets, he is yet rich in the materials and effective in the form and spirit of his verse. He is not deficient in fancy or imagination; and, if not eminently inventive, is sufficiently so for the kinds of composition he has attempted, while his scholarship in the domain of literature has been so wide that whatever is best in many languages has contributed to the fertility of his own genius. It might seem a matter of course that a poet so endowed would be widely popular. Yet others—in most respects equal, in some, perhaps, even superior to Mr. Longfellow—have been far less successful. Shelley, for example, though he was gifted with high poetic powers, and wrote so much that is really splendid, was never extensively read, and has well nigh passed already into oblivion. He was too purely intellectual and ideal. He lacked sympathy with human hearts in their ordinary life and experiences; and could not, therefore, address himself to them effectively. He shone, but it was like the shining of the moon on a winter's night—clear and beautiful, yet cold; too cold too vitalize or comfort those who gazed at him admiringly. Atheistic in his opinions, his moral sentiments and tone were at variance with the profoundest instincts and aspirations of the better portion of mankind. It would be easy to adduce many similar examples.

The truth is, that no poetry will be generally popular, for any considerable time, at least, that does not reach the heart; and, in order to reach the hearts of the many, the poet must be able to address himself skillfully to the sensibilities and affections that are common to the race. He must touch, quicken, cheer, and elevate, or subdue and soothe and tranquillize the soul. A poem full of massive thoughts, remote from common experience, however poetically conceived, could not do this to any great extent, and would be read only by the few. It is, it seems to us, Mr. Longfellow's strong point that he has so manifestly spoken out of a true human heart. In uttering what that heart has felt, he has, in a simple way, often felicitously expressed what other hearts have felt as well, and so has

The Independent.

HIRAM MOSES.

BY H. L.

I ain't a doin' nothin' else
But walkin' paths that's thorny;
For him as meets my werry soul
Is gone to Californy.

And now I'm left to bear the brunt
Of life with Hiram Moses.
He's jest as different from me
As poppies is from roses.

He eats and drinks and works and sleeps,
And ain't a bad provider;
But nectar's all the same to him
As so much beer and cider.

I hate this way o' doin' life
In sums o' vulgar fractions.
My spirit yearns for sympathy,
And passional attractions.

My spiral natur's in'ard self
Has gone and been divided.
In course, I can't be nothin' else
But in'ardly lop-sided.

I keep a graspin' after things
That's neither here nor yander,
Just like a goose that's yoked for life
To him as ain't her gander.

I know we meets in specrit yet;
But, somehow, human natur'—
Let's try to squench it all we can—
Develops, soon or later.

And, if it's true "all flesh is grass,"
'Tis time old Hiram Moses
Was gremlin' in the pickle now
For that metempsychosis.

He ain't got no "ideal life,"
An' "pivotal revolvin'"
He don't *begin* to comprehend,
Nor even think of solvin'.

I sometimes wish my views of things
Was all confined to wittals—
To makin' bread and punkin pies,
And washin' pots and kittles;

And then I shouldn't feel so bad
Because I ain't revealin'
To some one else's t'other half
My undeveloped feelin'.

I wonder when the time *will* come
That, in Association,
A studyin' of the "Beautiful,"
I'll foller my vocation.

THE NEW EDUCATION AT HARVARD COLLEGE.

SOME of the veterans are inclined to dismiss this subject with the *dictum*, brief as the famous chapter on snakes in Ireland: "There is no new education at Harvard College." But, though there is a certain amount of truth in what they say, they are hardly fair. True, education at Cambridge is not radically different from what it used to be. Still, there have been great changes in the College in the last ten years —a solution, as some suppose; but extensive reforms, gradually introduced, and carried out by the concurrent labors of many men. Whether the change has been great enough for the result to deserve the name "New Education," is, of course, a matter of opinion.

The most important reform at Harvard (speaking only of the College—what is called the "Undergraduate Department," not the University), both in itself and in its results, has been a very great extension of the "elective system," so called, which puts the choice of his course of study to a great extent in the hands of the student. This has been going on for several years, and has had, necessarily, to a new, or, at least, changed basis of scholarship. Under the old *régime* a student who graduated with honor *must* excel in either classics or mathematics, and must be good in both. Now the studies of the College course are classified into seven different "departments," of which classics and mathematics are only two; so that a student with no taste for languages and no head for the calculus may still gain distinction in natural science or history.

The composition of these departments furnishes the key to what Harvard now thinks a liberal education. They are Classics, Mathematics, Modern Languages, History, Philosophy, (including Logic and Political Economy), Physics, (including Chemistry), and Natural History. It will be seen that the demand so strongly made a few years ago—that in the higher education greater opportunity should be given for the study of modern languages and the natural sciences, and that more importance should be allowed them, as compared with Latin, Greek, and mathematics—has been acceded to fully; they now being put on an equality with the latter studies in every respect, while at the same time history is advanced to a position of equal honor, and the course in the studies classed under the head of Philosophy is much extended. The principle which underlies the whole arrangement is that the College ought to give instruction in all studies which do not form a part of a special or professional education, and that it will put all such on an equality, not lessening the importance of any, but giving all a fair chance—that is, it aims to become less of a force-pump and more of a fountain than it has been.

This amounts to what would have been thought a bold experiment in college education a few years ago, and those interested in the subject will be curious to know the effect. The system has not been working long enough to give results wholly conclusive; but, so far, no unexpected weakness has appeared in it. It has to bear the evils which inevitably attend any elective system. Students whose only object is to "get along" are attracted to the easier electives; but they are no worse drones in these than they were in the old regular course. Another class of students, who have diligence and perhaps ability, take electives too hastily, and afterward grow disgusted with a choice that proves ill-adapted to them. This is a real evil; but it seems susceptible of remedy by proper management. On the whole, taking all classes and conditions of undergraduates, the new system seems, so far, a decided success. The students are better pleased, and study with a better spirit. More work is done than ever before, and no department of education is neglected by students or faculty. The too nervous advocates of classical education used to be afraid that the elevation of modern languages and other studies to a level with Greek and Latin would be followed by a general stampede to the newer and what might be supposed the easier studies. Certainly this has not happened at Harvard. Greek and Latin are not yet falling into disrepute, and the College is probably giving more of effective classical instruction than ever. Indeed, one result of the involuntary classification of the students to which the elective system gives rise is to improve the condition of each department, enabling it to require a greater amount of work of its students, and fix a higher standard of merit, so that the requisitions for graduation with honors are steadily rising.

It is not to be inferred that the course at Harvard has been made *wholly* elective. Far from it. All the Freshman studies are required; the Sophomores have seven and a half hours (or recitations) per week of required studies, to eight hours of electives; for the Juniors there are six hours of required and nine of elective studies; but the studies of the Senior year are substantially all elective. It is still impossible for any student to get through college without at least an elementary knowledge of Latin, Greek, French, German, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Logic, Rhetoric, Metaphysics, Political Economy, and History; and, besides this, he must have much more than an elementary knowledge of some elected studies.

At the same time with the attack on the rigidity of the old curriculum, there was another on the strict system of marking, which existed at Harvard, as at most colleges. The latter movement has not been successful, and does not seem likely to be at present; for the great convenience of the system of marks still outweighs all arguments against it. An important change has been made, however. Formerly all offenses against good order were punished primarily by deductions from the aggregate of marks which determined the student's standing in his class. Now scholarship and discipline are separated altogether, and it is no longer possible for the first scholar of a class to lose his rank by the injudicious explosion of a firecracker, by throwing a snow-ball, or wearing on Sunday a coat whose absolute blackness is contestible. Offences are still punished with the proper penalty, but not by deductions. Nothing but good has or could result from this change, and it alone has done much to make the college laws less galling to their subjects.

Many minor reforms have been made, not of great moment individually; but there is one other not yet mentioned, to which it is hard to "give a name," but which is, after all, the most important. It is that change in the spirit of the general administration of the college which makes it describable by that favorite American adjective "live," and which is in strong contrast with the dull dead level of grind which sometimes characterized the old order of things.

The great material prosperity of the College is not wholly, perhaps not largely, the result of its change of system, though the two things are often mixed and confused in a strange way in people's minds. Nor has college reform by any means reached its climax. There has been no material change in the methods of instruction, which all agreed long ago to be susceptible of improvement; the problems of college discipline are as far as ever from solution; the marking system remains—reformed, but still essentially the same; in short, while, as was said, some are still fancying that the College has not changed, the more active reformers may be looking forward already to something newer than the "New Education." S.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., April 4th, 1872.

THE BREACH IN THE ROMAN WALL.

BY A CATHOLIC.

A GREAT event has fallen on the earth, and a great joy has entered into Heaven. But there are lowering faces in infernal regions—because the Bible is preached in Rome!

Unwittingly, in a moment of pious forgetfulness—or rather of generous dotage—Pius IX opened the door of the Vatican to free discussion of religious subjects. And, though the door may be shut and new seals put upon it, yet the ill is out.

And not only did he give permission for the three priests to enter into open discussion with three Potestant ministers, but he gave it without counsel, and his benediction beside. The Vatican was in a fury at this unparalleled innovation of liberty within its despotism, and the cardinals rebuked His Holiness to his face.

The Papists look upon the affair as most deplorable; not only because their side had the worst of the argument, but as a most dangerous precedent. A complete victory was not with either party, although the Protestants certainly had the best of the discussion; but, unfortunately, they took the extreme issue that St. Peter was never in Rome at all. They undoubtedly bring proof that he was not in Rome twenty-five years, as claimed by the Catholic party, nor twenty, nor fifteen years; but they cannot prove that he was never here, no more than the Catholic party can prove that he was. Tradition has always maintained his coming to Rome; and Romanists make him not only the founder of the Roman Church, but accord him a pontificate of twenty-five years in Rome. There is nothing in scriptural teachings to favor this, and much against it. If St. Peter was ever here, he was very probably only brought here, as were other early martyrs, to be crucified; or, perhaps, his body after death. We have no mention in Scripture or other history of his death elsewhere.

If St. Peter is the founder, central figure, and head of the Christian Church, and if that church is the Church of Rome, he was necessarily here, and exercised his pontifical functions for a term of years; but, if Christ is the founder of his Church, and is its head and ruler, and if its domain is wherever he is, then it is of no consequence whatever whether Peter was ever here or not.

To the minds of the unprejudiced there is no doubt that Paul founded the Church of Rome; and if Peter was ever here, it was for a very limited time, and he did very little as an apostle, less as a bishop, and nothing as a pope or supreme ruler of the early Church.

This discussion—not the question, but the fact—has astonished Europe throughout, and most historians have already pronounced upon the subject. We have seen a letter from Renan, written to a friend here, in which he expresses his opinion that St. Peter came to Rome for a short time before his death. And this is the opinion of the learned Catholic doctors here.

The great question to-day is not whether the bones of Peter, or of Paul, or of any saint are here or not. But it is this: Is Christ in Rome or not? Alas! where shall we look for the proof of this question?

Out on the Appian Way stands the little church of *Domine quo vadis*, so-called from the tradition that here, in his flight from Rome, St. Peter met the Saviour, whose footprints are still shown, and who, when asked for the question of the apostle—*Domine quo vadis*—"Where goest thou, Lord?"—replied: "*Venio Romæ iterum crucifigi*"—"I come to Rome to be crucified." We may not believe the legend, nor that the footprints are those of the Saviour; but we do believe what he is reported to have said is true. O Rome, not only hast thou stoned the prophets, but thou hast crucified the Saviour anew! And because of your sin thou too shall be overthrown, until not one stone shall rest upon another.

But we have other good news to tell. While the sentinels slept in their infallible security the conflict of ages is crowned with success; through the breach made in the adamantine wall of Rome one of her own soldiers, the bravest of all her exiled sons, has leapt upon the ramparts, holding aloft the standard of her liberty, and has given to the people the commands of the true King of Rome and of the Supreme Ruler of the world—the Word of God, the Bible.

Victor Emanuel only made a breach in the outer walls that the Cæsars laid, and which, being of brick and mortar, could be undermined by streams of blood; but it remained for Hyacinthe to scale the inner wall which, though also made by human hands, reached from earth to sky, shutting light out of the world and souls out of Heaven.

On the 4th of March the Italian Bible Society was inaugurated in Rome, under Protestant auspices, and would have passed entirely unnoticed by the Papal world had not a Catholic priest, Père Hyacinthe, taken part in a discussion as fraternal and eloquent as it will be memorable. It not only drew down the wrath of the Vatican party and press; but the Italian Government also became alarmed before it was given, at this man, whose presence is dreaded, and whose silence distrusted, and first forbid notices to be posted about the city, and then sent an emissary to give him polite warning that he should stir not up the people, nor say aught against the government, and, above all things, nothing against the Pope!

Never have we seen such crowding to obtain entrance to any building. It was a perilous attempt, and for the greater part that flocked to the hall impossible, for it was by thousands too small.

Admiral Fishbourne, of the Anglican Church, was the presiding officer, and the discourses in Italian, French, and English were all of interest; but that of Père Hyacinthe was the crowning one. It was only too much disturbed by applause. The sight that was deplorable to Romanists, that a Catholic should stand up among heretics in Rome, and in the very face of the Pope, was looked upon by all true Catholics, of whatever name or sect, as an event that marks a new order of things in the Old Church, and one that will bring abundant fruit and rich blessings. "I was invited," he said, "to participate with these my brethren as a Catholic, and I speak as a Catholic"; and certainly there was nothing but true Catholicism in his discourse. We wish we could say as much of some of the Protestant speakers, who forgot the fraternity and charity in Christ, in their zeal for Protestantism, hatred for Romanism. These speeches were condemned by the committee.

Prince Frederic Charles, who is stopping in Rome, went to pay his respects to the Pope not long since, and rather displeased His Infallibility by avowing frankly that Rome did not seem "sad"; and that he believed His Holiness would not be insulted if he were to go out, as formerly. This Prussian prince declined paying his respects to Antonelli.

Prince Napoleon is passing some time here, awaiting the return of the Emperor to Paris! And of all the sanguine Bonapartists the Emperor is the most sanguine, although the most quiet. France has manifested great good sense in sending here an embassador who is an undisguised anti-Papist.

The Sunday-school.

ABOUT fifty Sunday-school superintendents of Boston and vicinity met socially at the vestry of the Clarendon-street Baptist church, in that city, on the invitation of the Sunday-school of that church, on Tuesday evening of last week. After tea, the theme "What I need most in my Sunday-school" was taken up for free conference. More was said upon what I *much* need than upon what I *most* need. All agreed as to the want of true spiritual power through the Holy Ghost. Among special wants mentioned were: A missionary spirit, in gathering in those now outside; a closer adherence to the Bible in study; a feeling of obligation to the school as well as to the class on the part of the teachers; enthusiasm in the thought that we are a part of the great Sunday-school host, battling for the truth; the co-operation of church and home with the school; a good *average* of piety and other qualifications; a new superintendent; conviction of the greatness of the work in hand, and persistent look for the conversion of souls; sympathy with other evangelical schools; prayerful preparation of the lesson, beginning on the first day of the week; *teaching* in the class, instead of *preaching*; the constant thought that each Sunday may be the last for effort; punctual teachers; teachers who know why their scholars are absent, who will find out the real amount of knowledge possessed by each scholar, who understand the influence of their personal character, who attend teachers' meetings, who are thoroughly consecrated to their work; a superintendent who will come earlier and stay later, who will do something besides teach music, who will do more visiting, who is filled with the Spirit. Rev. A. Gordon, pastor of the church where the sociable was held, gave a brief address, urging the cultivation of the spirit shown in so striking a manner by McGeyne as to call from a stranger the comment, "He seems dying to have men saved." The gathering, as a whole, was manifestly helpful to those bearing a part in it, and an excellent preparation for a Sunday-school Institute, to follow it on the next Monday and Tuesday, in the same place.

....Lesson helps multiply for those who are studying or teaching the Uniform Series this year; and they come in such a way that they are less likely to prove a hindrance than were many of the old-time question-books or commentaries. They are not all in one volume. The mere looking them up and reading them over requires more study than was formerly given to a lesson by the average Sunday-school teacher. And there is reason to believe that faithfulness in both preparation and teaching is thereby widely promoted. A teacher, perhaps, examines Dr. John Hall's perspicuous notes in the *Sunday-school World*, after he has prayerfully examined the Bible text itself; for the use of any commentary should always be subsequent to the study of the Bible itself. Then he finds what Dr. Gregory or Prof. Bartlett has to say on the same subject in the *National Sunday-school Teacher*, and what is said by Dr. Vincent in the *Sunday-school Journal*, or by Mr. Abbott in the "Pilgrim Series." After that he looks over the illustrations of the lesson furnished so freely in the columns of the religious weeklies of the country, or he finds in the *Sunday-school Times* how the lesson is taught according to the views of an expert. If he has access to a library of good commentaries and aids to Bible exposition, he can go to that. If he has not, he can find the substance of a large library, so far as it relates to the Bible passages of the Uniform Series for 1872, in "The Lesson Compend," a little volume published by Carlton & Lanahan, which furnishes for twenty-five cents the best teachings of the first biblical critics on both sides of the Atlantic on the themes of these lessons. The teacher of moderate means can be well supplied for his work this year. From three to five dollars will now furnish more material for the elucidation of the Scriptures under study in the Uniform Series than could be obtained a year ago on the same themes for fifty dollars. If the teachers lack means for this supply, the churches should provide them.

....The words of a correspondent of the London *Sunday-school Teacher* on the importance of punctuality in teachers are as applicable to New York as to London:

"It is a matter of no small importance that the teachers should be early, to welcome their children and ask after their welfare, and especially that they should unite with their classes and the whole school in prayer and praise. . . A punctual teacher will make a punctual class. . . How refreshing it would be to have all the teachers and scholars in good time, so that, when the door is opened after singing and prayer, there should be none to enter!"

....Are there not many Sunday-school teachers who can take to themselves the lesson of this confession of a growing worker to her loving father?

"I remember when I first began to teach in a Sunday-school, how I longed for the souls of the children. But a remark of yours, dear Papa, once led me to analyze my longings, and then I found that my eye was not single; and I have often since thought, if the Lord had made me the instrument of the conversion of any of those little ones, with what self-complacency I should have told the story. How it would have ministered to my pride!"

....On Innocents' Day Dean Stanley preached, in Westminster Abbey, to a crowd of children, gathered for the occasion. Ministers greatly inferior to Dean Stanley have thought it beneath them to attempt special sermons to children. Still others have frankly admitted that they did not preach to children, and who are glad to do so, is increasing on both sides of the ocean.

....Congratulatory addresses on the recovery of the Prince of Wales were presented to the Queen and the Prince by the executive committee of the London Sunday-school Union, representing more than 100,000 teachers.

Music.

THE spring season of Italian opera opened by Mr. Carl Rosa at the Academy of Music has far surpassed, in excellence and pecuniary success, the most sanguine expectations of the public. It has eclipsed the success of the Nilsson performances, which depended solely upon the attractions of the prima donna and, in a much less degree, of one of the tenors; for Mr. Rosa, unlike his rival, Strakosch, has given a series of well-prepared, artistic representations, with a full quartette of the most eminent singers we have ever heard in the United States and a large and excellent orchestra and chorus. The enthusiasm of the public has been beyond precedent and the crowds truly enormous. Madame Rosa and Miss Phillipps have so long been favorites with the people of the United States that a cordial welcome for them was assured in advance. The prima donna has only three or four times before this been heard in Italian opera in this country, and Miss Phillipps has long been absent from the boards of which she was for so many seasons one of the chief ornaments. Herr Wachtel, long as he has been in this country, was almost a stranger to the audiences which greeted him at the Academy of Music, for during his triumphant career at the Stadt Theater he sang almost exclusively to the Germans. Lastly, Mr. Santley was really understood and appreciated only by a limited class of connoisseurs, for the concerts in which he made his American *début* were not very popular and in English opera he hardly did himself justice. Practically, therefore, the appearance of this great quartette in Italian opera was almost as good as a novelty. Taking the first week as a whole, we are inclined to think that Mr. Santley has made the most genuine sensation of the season. His *Di Luna*, in "Trovatore," stirred the audience to unwonted excitement, and he gave the "*Il balen*" as it had never been given in New York before, even by Amodio. In "Rigoletto" he was perhaps still better, showing himself an earnest and intelligent dramatic singer, though the part contains no *cantabile* number so readily appreciated by the multitude as "*Il balen*." In "Don Giovanni" he lacks something of the needed dash and vivacity; but in everything his method is so beautiful, his taste so pure, and his voice so noble that we count it a rare privilege to hear him. The newspapers are already discussing the probable effect of this phenomenal season upon the future of art in America. If the example of Mr. Rosa teach managers that the only reason why the lyric drama has not flourished in the United States heretofore is that it has not deserved to flourish, we shall owe this estimable and accomplished young impresario a still deeper debt of gratitude than for the actual pleasure derived from his present enterprise. The popularity of Miss Nilsson blinded us for a while to the inefficiency of her support, and drew large houses to some of the shabbiest performances we have ever seen; but Mr. Strakosch would be rash to repeat such an experiment after the public has had a taste of opera as it ought to be. Mr. Maretzek has engaged the Academy of Music for next year, and is soon going abroad to make up his company. Three engagements are already reported—Mme. Lucca, Miss Kellogg, and Mlle. Ilma di Murska. These are good as far as they go; now, if he would only bring Nicolini and Faure!

....Some interesting incidents of recent musical performances in London deserve a word of mention. The oratorio of "Gideon," written by Costa, for the Gloucester festival of last year, has been produced for the first time in the metropolis, and received with great favor. The solos were rendered by Miss Wynne, Madame Patey, Mr. Cummings, and Mr. Thomas. Carissimi's "Jonah," an oratorio, written in 1620, during the infancy of the school to which it belongs, has been revived by Mr. Henry Leslie, after a sleep of nearly a hundred years. Handel's "Solomon," a work quite unknown in this country, but tolerably familiar to English audiences, has been produced by the Sacred Harmonic Society, with additional accompaniments from the pen of Sir Michael Costa. Madame Camilla Urso has appeared at several concerts, and seems to have been fully appreciated.

....The fifth concert of the Philharmonic Society, last Saturday, presented the Heroic symphony, Mendelssohn's "Fingal's Cave," Bargiel's "Prometheus" overture, some part singing by the Liederkranz, and a violoncello concerto of Goltermann's, played by Mr. Bergner. The symphony was well done, being spirited and refined, though there were several conspicuous faults. The two overtures and the concerto were excellent, and the Liederkranz did themselves credit.

Science.

DREDGING off the mouth of the Rio Doce, in a depth of 3,000 feet of water, Count Pourtales brought up a number of deep-water shells, including two beautiful species of *Pleurotoma*, identical with species found near Florida and the Barbadoes, and with them a new mollusk, allied to the fossil *Pecten paradoxus* of the Lias of Germany. The living animal possesses the same distinct and prominent radiating ribs rising on the inner surface of the shallow valve, to which the fossil owes its specific name; and from this structural peculiarity both are regarded as belonging to a new genus of a distinct type.

About forty miles east of Cape Frio another fulfillment of the expectations of Professor Agassiz was met with, in a very curious crustacean, which combines in appearance closely resembles *Scrolis*; with this marked difference, however, that the thoracic rings are much more numerous and the abdomen is much smaller. Its resemblance to the Trilobites is unmistakable and very striking. The head stands out from the thoracic regions like the buckler of Trilobites, together with a similar facial suture across the cheeks, and the appearance of a hypostome of the mouth. The eyes reniform facetted eyes recall those of *Calyanene*; and were it not for the presence of antennæ which project from the lower side of the anterior margin of the buckler, in two unequal pairs, and ally the specimen to Isopods, these resemblances would amount to an absolute identity of structure. For this new crustacean, which comes so closely to a recovery of the extinct Trilobites, and which combines so many of those characteristic structural features of other independent groups which he first distinguished under the name of "synthetic types," Professor Agassiz proposes the name *Tomocaris Pierci*, in honor of Professor Pierce, of the Coast Survey.

....In experimenting with Holtz's *Apparell*, Professor C. A. Young has observed a phenomenon which he proposes, in the *American Journal of Science*, to call "recurrent vision." During the brilliant lightning flashes of the electric spark between the knobs of the apparatus, rendering everything in the room visible, articles which became the objects of vision were seen not once only, but twice, even a third and with great difficulty a fourth time, at intervals of one-fourth of a second, the degree of illumination continually growing fainter. That these repetitions did not rise from any rapid succession of electrical sparks which might appear simultaneous he proved by taking a white screen bearing a black cross, and, looking steadily at the cross, caused the screen to be swung. During the flight of the spark this cross occupied the same position and appeared to be stationary. When also a stroboscopic disc was set in rapid revolution it was seen several times at each electrical discharge, and always in the same place, without multiplication of any kind. The phenomenon, therefore, was really subjective.

Professor Young suggests, as an explanation of this remarkable phenomenon, the supposition of a reflection of the nervous impulse at the nerve extremities, involving a sort of wave-sensation, sent forward and backward along the visual nerve, as a motion-wave travels back and forth on a suspended rope or chain. An intense impression propagated to the brain was there reflected or returned to the retina, where, from its great force, owing to both the intensity and instantaneousness of the electric spark, it was reflected, returned to the brain, to renew the sensation of the one sight of the object. Repeated again and again, recurrent vision occurred.

....Two methods have been thus far employed for the determination of the distances of fixed stars: the first by direct measurement of the angle of parallax; the second by noting the change of position caused by the movement of the earth in its orbit, in stars not related to each other, but lying so nearly in one and the same line from us as to appear double. All but a very few, however, have eluded these methods, and have baffled the highest skill of astronomers in attempts to ascertain their remoteness. Mr. Fox Talbot now proposes another method for measuring distances of related systems, by the help of the spectrum. If the plane of the orbit of a binary star, for example, passes through our own system, and spectra of each of the stars containing the same element be taken through the one slit for comparison, when in a direct line with us, evidently the velocities of those stars will be the same relatively to the earth, both moving perpendicularly to our line of vision; therefore, spectroscopic lines from the two stars will coincide. But when they are equally distant from us, and to our view most remote from each other, they differ in their movements relatively to us by the velocity of either star added to that of the second, each in its orbit about the other. This difference of relative velocity will produce a displacement of lines in the spectrum, which may be observed and accurately measured. By this means that orbital velocity is ascertained; and, periodic time being known from observation, the circumference and diameter of the orbit may at once be made out. The latter, and the greatest observed angle of separation, reveal, by a simple calculation, the distance of the binary system.

....An instance of complete success in search founded on geological indications has just occurred in Sweden. An extensive coal-bed of unusual depth in Europe, and of excellent quality, has been discovered at Raus, in Schonen, by boring on the strength of evidence afforded by the lithological formation existing there. At first the promises were not satisfactorily fulfilled. Eleven strata of coal, indeed, were pierced by going down 566 feet; but none of these were more than a foot *balen*" as it had never been given in New York before, even by Amodio. In "Rigoletto" he was perhaps still better, showing himself an earnest and intelligent dramatic singer, though the part contains no *cantabile* number so readily appreciated by the multitude as "*Il balen*." In "Don Giovanni" he lacks something of the needed dash and vivacity; but in everything his method is so beautiful, his taste so pure, and his voice so noble that we count it a rare privilege to hear him. The newspapers are already discussing the probable effect of this phenomenal season upon the future of art in America. If the example of Mr. Rosa teach managers that the only reason why the lyric drama has not flourished in the United States heretofore is that it has not deserved to flourish, we shall owe this estimable and accomplished young impresario a still deeper debt of gratitude than for the actual pleasure derived from his present enterprise. The popularity of Miss Nilsson blinded us for a while to the inefficiency of her support, and drew large houses to some of the shabbiest performances we have ever seen; but Mr. Strakosch would be rash to repeat such an experiment after the public has had a taste of opera as it ought to be. Mr. Maretzek has engaged the Academy of Music for next year, and is soon going abroad to make up his company. Three engagements are already reported—Mme. Lucca, Miss Kellogg, and Mlle. Ilma di Murska. These are good as far as they go; now, if he would only bring Nicolini and Faure!

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Biblical Research.

EXPLORATIONS similar to those of Mr. Wood, at Ephesus, have been for some time carried on by Herr Karl Humann, at Pergamus. A correspondent to the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, who had just made an excursion to Pergamus, describes the latter as a German engineer of much ability and experience, who, impelled by a passion for investigations of this kind, seemed bound not to leave anything half done. Already he has succeeded in discovering among the houses and gardens of the town, a Doric colonnade, leading to a Doric sanctuary. On laying bare the ruins, he found beneath the temple a spring of warm water, leaving no doubt that he had fallen on the renowned Æsculapium. His zeal and activity is supposed to be encouraged, if not supported, by Professor Ernst Curtius, in the interest of the Berlin Museum. At any rate, a large number of sculptures, terra-cottas, coins, gems, and inscriptions, as well as many statues, friezes, architraves, and other rare works of art, have been collected and are reserved, nominally as presents, for that museum. He has succeeded in putting a stop to the destruction of the antiquities, engaged in by Christian and Moslem alike, who, from both deliberate vandalism and economy in the construction of their own houses, have ruined statues, friezes, and sculptures without number. The correspondent wonders that travelers do not include those parts in their visits to classical places; and, evidently annoyed by the British war frigate's bearing away a cargo of antiquities from the Temple of Diana, hopes that a fleet of German war vessels may soon appear in Levantine waters, for a freight of art treasures, which shall contribute to the glory of the national collection of Germany.

....Mr. J. T. Wood writes from Ephesus to the *Athenæum* correcting a number of Mr. Clarke's statements, claiming for others the discoveries of the Magnesian gate, the Portico of Damianus, and the Tomb of Androclus, in which he shows that the position of these objects could not have been determined without extensive excavations; and adds that the discovery of the Temple itself was ultimately due to his having followed the most frequented road, that which had the deepest chariot ruts, from the Magnesian gate. So far as he has explored the site, he finds the pavement proper of the Temple, or upper pavement, entirely removed. From the lower pavement the twenty-two feet of *débris* are measured, above which in March the water rises seven feet, but in autumn falls below the same a foot or more. He has made progress in making out the plan of the Temple, and promises soon to publish results, which cannot fail to be of great architectural and archæological interest.

....Captain Stewart, of the Palestine Exploration Fund, has already been compelled, as an invalid, to return to England for a time. Letters received from Mr. Drake, who is in charge of the survey during the absence of Captain Stewart, report a highly satisfactory progress. During the month of January—the base line having been previously measured—the triangulation was carried over nearly a hundred square miles, of which eighty have been filled in and laid down on the large sheets. The triangulation included Jaffa, and the astronomical observations taken at Ramleh agreed with those of the Admiralty Survey at Jaffa. Some difficulty is found in ascertaining the exact names of places, many of which Mr. Drake discovers to have been laid down wrongly on the map of Van de Velde, owing to the jealousy and suspicion of the *fellahin*, who think that the survey is a preliminary to the reconquest of the country. Mr. Drake, in identifying the sites of the more obscure towns round Ramleh, agrees with Van de Velde as to the positions of Hadid, Jehud, and Beni Berak; but fixes Tell Gezer at Tell Jezer, instead of Yasûr, Van de Velde's assigned place for it.

Rockhewn tombs are found in various places. At Dayr Tarîf they are of a pattern (an oblong opening, covered with a slab sunk in the flat surface of the rock) only hitherto discovered in Jebel el Zowi (North Syria, between Hamah and Aleppo). Excavated cisterns, shaped like beehives or inverted funnels, are very common. Subterranean store-chambers are also found, and are still used by the natives. The cisterns and graves at Dayr Tarîf have the same name (*nawamis*) as that given by the Bedawin in Sinai to the primeval cairns and tombs found there.

A curious geological point has also been observed. Between Abu Shushah and Syndôn Mr. Drake has found an outbreak of basalt, very friable from exposure.

....All the members of Dr. Ginsburg's party, including Rev. Dr. H. B. Tristram, who went out last December to explore Moab and the country east of the Dead Sea, have been taken prisoners and held at Kerak. A trifle of $3,000 was asked as their ransom, and was sent by Mr. Moore, the British consul at Jerusalem. The governor-general was reported to have sent a large force to back up negotiations. Canon Tristram was released. Dr. Ginsburg immediately returned, and has reached England.

....A recent meeting in behalf of a branch of the English Palestine Exploration Fund, held at Dover College, was addressed by Captains Wilson and Warren, and presided over by Prince Arthur, who, among other remarks, said: "This is a subject on which we ought all to take the deepest interest, as we can never get wearied of listening to accounts about Palestine. Each name is so well known to us, and is so closely associated with our earliest recollections, that we appear to be hearing accounts of our best and truest friends. I believe that not more than £10,000 is required adequately to complete this praiseworthy and admirable work; but surely such a sum ought easily to be collected in a wealthy country like our own, a country which ought to and always does take the lead in all matters connected with the Bible."

....Charles Beke, in support of Arabia as the locality for Ophir, says in the *Athenæum* that, as the knowledge we possess of Ophir is derived from the Hebrew Scriptures alone, we are not warranted in seeking for it except where, from a comparison of the various passages in those Scriptures, we find it to be indicated by them. The mention of Ophir in connection with the Arabian countries of Havilah and Sheba ought to be conclusive that Ophir was in Arabia likewise. He reasons in this way: From I Kings ix, 26-28 we learn that King Solomon, having obtained a footing on the shores of **Yam-Supb, Red Sea, in the land of Edom**, by which is meant the eastern branch of the Red Sea, or Gulf of Akaba, opened a trade by sea with Ophir, at the suggestion of and in concert with Hiram, king of Tyre. The practical effect of this enterprise was to open a maritime route by way of the Straits of Babelmandel to the countries of Eastern and Southern Arabia, with which they had chiefly traded overland.

As soon, however, as the fleet reached Ophir the queen of the adjoining country of Sheba, to whom the fame of Solomon had come, undertook herself the overland journey to visit his court, taking along 120 talents of gold (nearly one-third the entire quantity brought back by the joint fleet) "and of spices very great store and precious stones: there came no more such abundance of spices as those which the queen of Sheba gave to king Solomon." I Kings, x. 10. Besides her acknowledged object, to "prove him with hard questions," it is not impossible that, preferring the old route, which might be kept under Arabian control, she brought with her this abundance of the produce of India and Africa in order to show how unnecessary the new route was!

Allusions to this maritime way in I Kings, xxii, 48, and II Chronicles xx, 36, show that its commerce must have been often interrupted; and that it did not last longer than 250 years is seen from II Kings, xvi, 6. In the reign of Ahaz, king of Judah, (about 750 B. C.), "Rezin, king of Syria, recovered Elath to Syria, and drave the Jews from Elath; and the Syrians came to Elath, and dwelt there unto this day."

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Bissell, A. P., Presb., inst., March 24th, at Menominee, Mich.
Bong, Robert, Presb., inst., March 20th, at Afton, Ia.
Brown, W. Y., Presb., inst., March 10th, in Stuart Reunion church, Denver, Col.
Curtis, W. W., Cong., of Union Seminary, ord., March 20th, at Huntley, Wis.
Dodds, James, United Presb., ord., March 14th, at Vernon, Wis.
Gailey, John, United Presb., inst., March 20th, in Fourth church, Pittsburg, Pa.
Gile, S. A., Bapt., ord., March 16th, in N. W. Missouri.
Marshall, A. J., Freewill Bapt., ord., March 15th, at Calhoun, Mich.
Ross, M. L., United Presb., of Williamsburg, N. Y., inst., at Iberia, O.
Smith, N. E., D. D., Cong., inst., April 1st, at Plainfield, N. J.
Steen, M. D. A., Presb., inst., March 21st, at Salem, O.

CALLS.

Adams, D. H., Freewill Bapt., of Waterbury Center, Vt., to Lyndon Center, Vt.
Arey, Charles, Epis., of Fredonia, N. Y., to St. John's church, Buffalo, N. Y.
Baker, G. W., Freewill Bapt., of Nebraska, to Larue and Montgomery, O.
Baker, A., Presb., to Huron, O.
Betts, George C., Epis., to Omaha, Neb.
Bonde, H. B., Southern Presb., of Gallatin, Texas, to Columbus, Miss.
Braslow, T. E., Cong., to Washburn Memorial church, Sherman, Me.
Bressler, N. E., Reformed (German), of Harrisburg, Pa., to Armstrong Valley, Pa.
Brumm, J. J., Meth., of Birmingham, to German church, Austin, Texas.
Burdick, A. O., Bapt., of Westerly, R. I., to Huntington-street church, New London, Ct.
Burpee, Archibald, Cong., of South Abington, Mass., to Housatonic, Mass.
Carroll, Mr., Cath., of Worcester, Mass., to Clinton, Mass.
Chambre, A. St. John, Univ., of Stoughton, Mass., to Franklin, Mass.
Chittenden, J. A., Cong., to Pescadero, Cal.
Clarke, M. C., Bapt., of Scotland, Ind., to Sullivan, Ind.
Cochran, James, Presb., to Stillwater, Minn.
Conkey, John P., Presb., of Philadelphia, to Central church, Wilmington, Del.
Crowther, Thomas, Cong., of Mill River, Mass., to South church, Pittsfield, Mass.
Edwards, A. C., Bapt., of Mount Pleasant, Ind., to Anderson, Ind.
Engle, W. G., Reformed (German), of Rockysburg, Pa., to Uniontown, Pa.
Fisher, J. Emery, Presb., to Fostoria, O.
Fitzinger, Jared, Reformed (German), of Ashland, to Bath, O.
Freund, J. W., Meth., of Newark, N. J., to German church, Rochester, N. Y.
Gilliesy, William, Bapt., to Uniontown, Ind.
Goodnough, A. M., Cong., to South Vallejo, Cal.
Hamilton, W. E., Presb., to Pueblo, Col.
Hanz, J. M., Luth., of West Alexander, Pa., to Youngsville, Pa.
Heindell, W. S., Luth., of Gettysburg Seminary, to St. James church, Gettysburg, Pa.
Heller, A. J., Reformed (German), of Mount Pleasant, Pa., to Williamsport, Pa.
Hendrix, A., Bapt., to Dundas, Mo.
Heyer, C. F., Luth., to Frostburg, Pa.
Hooker, Edward T., Cong., to Westfield, Ct.
Hopper, J. E., Bapt., of St. Stephen, N. B., to Burlington, N. J.
Hunter, J. H., Luth., of Williamsburg, Canada, to East Germantown, Ind.
Hunter, J. H., Presb., to Dundas and Hamilton, Canada.
Hurd, J. N., Presb., of Carson City, Nev., to Virginia City, Nev.
Jones, J. Gordon, Presb., to Coldwater, Mich.
Jones, H. W., Bapt., to Memorial church, Elizabethport, N. J.
Kerr, Joseph R., United Presb., of Allegheny, to North church, Philadelphia, Pa.
Krueger, Julius H., Reformed (German), of Charleston, Ind., to Mission church, Philadelphia.
Lester, George H., Bapt., of East Lyme, Ct., to New London, Ct.
Lewis, W. B., Bapt., of Uniontown, Ind., to North Vernon, Ind.
Love, Edward, Bapt., of England, to Peoria, Ill.
Luckenbach, W. H., Luth., of Rec Hook, N. Y., to Hagerstown, Md.
Morse, B. S., Bapt., to Bridgeton, N. J.
McKnight, D. K., United Presb., to Mount Gilead, Pa.
McLane, J. F., Univ., of Ohio, to Madison, Ind.
Noble, F. A., Presb., of Pittsburgh, Pa., to Reformed (Dutch) church, Lee Ave., Brooklyn.
Ormand, Marcus, United Presb., to West Alexander, West Va.
Paige, James A., Presb., of Springfield, Mo., to La Grange, Mo.
Park, G. M., Freewill Bapt., of Farmington, N. H., to North Bennett-street church, Boston.
Parker, W., Freewill Bapt., of Lake Pleasant, to Wellsburg, N. Y.
Perry, Mr., Bapt., of Dutchess Co., N. Y., to Jerseyville, Ill.
Pratt, William C., Bapt., of Denmark, Ia., to Bonaparte, Ia.
Ray, J. M., Presb., of Hastings, Minn., to Cong. church, Lake City, Minn.
Redcock, W. D. C., Reformed (German), to Pleasantville, Pa.
Smith, C. H., Bapt., of Geneva, to Thompsonville, Wis.
Steele, John C., United Presb., to Warrensburg, Mo.
Steele, D. R., Presb., to Willoughby, O.
Still, T. R., Bapt., to Hartford, Ia.
Strecter, E. F., Meth., of Baltimore, to German church, Industry, Texas.
Tabor, T. H., Univ., to Young America, Ill.
Tidball, T. A., Epis., to Portsmouth, Va.
Wilcox, A. H., Cong., of Preston, Ct., to Westerly, R. I.
Willis, G. L., Bapt., to Ludlowville, Ill.
Winecoff, J., Luth., of Berlin, Pa., to Lavansville, Pa.
Young, Alexander H., Presb., of Osgood, O., to Reformed (Dutch) church, Granville, N. J.
Young, John, Bapt., to Kaneville, Ill.

REMOVALS.

Adams, D. H., Freewill Bapt., of Waterbury Center, Vt.
Ballou, H. F., Univ., of Wilmington, Vt.
Barry, J. B., Bapt., of Huntington-street church, New London, Conn.
Bolton, J. C., Bapt., of Lanark, Ill.
Bourne, J. R., Cong., of West Rutland, Vt.
Breckenridge, D. M., Cong., of Clinton, Wis.
Bryant, A. F., Freewill Bapt., of Connecaut, O.
Bryant, A. F., Freewill Bapt., of South Ridge, O.
Cameron, D. W., Presb., of Plattsmouth, Neb.
Chamberlain, W. R., Univ., of Du Quoin, Ia. Ill health.
Clark, Edmond, Cong., of Chesterfield, Mass.
Colmery, D. R., Presb., of Yellow Spring, O.
Crawford, Sidney, Cong., of Fairhaven, Mass.
De Normandie, C. Y., Univ., of Lancaster, O.
Fay, Henry C., Cong., of Harwich Port, Mass.
Gilbert, Edwin R., Cong., of Walling ford, Conn.
Gordon, D. B., Cong., of Tempoleau, Wis.
Hale, Charles S., Epis., of Bellows Falls, Vt.
Hall, William K., Cong., of Stratford, Ct.
Kerr, Joseph R., United Presb., of Third church, Allegheny, Pa.
Morse, T. T., Cong., of Second church, Norway, Me.
Mitchell, K., Epis., of Jordan, N. Y.
MacElrey, J. H., Epis., of Ashley, Pa. Ill health.
Paine, Henry, Cong., of Leon, Wis.
Rambaut, Dr., Bapt., of Liberty, Mo.
Robbins, A., Bapt., of East Killingly, Conn.
Robinson, G. A. B., of Temperanceville, Pa.
Robinson, A. A., Bapt., of Wilmington, Conn.
Sanford, J. P., Univ., of Des Moines, Ia.
Tolman, F. W., Bapt., of Farmington, Me.
Totten, Richard, Epis., of Goshen, Ind.
Wilson, Levi S., Cong., of Atchison, Kan.

DEATHS.

Brown, John Howe, D.D., Presb., of Chicago, Feb. 23d.
D'Lisle, J. S., Meth., of Hillsgrove, O., March 14th.
Dunning, Andrew, Cong., 68, of Thompson, Ct., March 26th.
Goepp, Philip Henry, Morav., 74, of Staten Island, N. Y., March 22d.
Hunter, Robert C., Cong., of Nevinsville, Ia., March 11th.
Lansburg, Daniel, Meth., of Mount Vernon, O., March 18th.
Lord, Charles, Cong., 56, of Buckland, Mass., at New York, March 20th.
St. George, Henry Laws, Epis., 90, of Dromore, Ireland, Feb. 21st.
Upham, Thomas C., D.D., 78, late professor in Bowdoin College, Me., at New York, April 3d.
Watkins, Henry W., Bapt., 71, of Richmond, Va., March 19th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Arthur, William, Meth., of London, Eng., is prevented by ill health from coming as delegate to the General Conference at Brooklyn.
Carlton, S. P., Univ., is elected financial secretary of Buchtel College, O.
Hickman, Joshua, Bapt., of St. Louis, has become agent of the General Association of Missouri.
Hopkins, Mark, D.D., Cong., is expected to resign the presidency of Williams College at the next Commencement.
Hubbard, J. A., Epis., of Westerly, R. I., has become chaplain of the Cutlis Doremus Home for Consumptives' Home, Boston.
Irving, Theodore, LL.D., Epis., of Staten Island, has become connected with Hobart College, London, C. W.
Mahan, Asa, D.D., Cong., of Adrian, Mich., has joined the M. E. Church.
McCollester, S. H., Univ., of New Hampshire, is elected president of Buchtel College, O.
Porter, J. L., Presb., of Belfast, Ireland, formerly missionary at Damascus, is coming to visit this country this month.

Our Young Folks.

PAPPY-GO-LUCKY.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

Now, Flora and Lily. Ah, well!
We'll see well settle what story to tell.
Hush, my darling, with cheeks rosy red;
Now, hair, coiling in rings on his head;
Eyes always dancing with roguish delight—
Always, except when the lids droop at night.
"Happy Go-Lucky!" we called him one day,
Half but in earnest and half but in play.
"S'ant call me names," quoth our mischievous sprite.
"I'll tell my Pappy-Do-Lucky to night."
"Pappy-Go-Lucky!" dear Grandmamma cried,
Both hands uplifted and eyes opened wide;
Cheeks all aflame, like the bloom on a peach,
"When did I ever hear just such a speech?"
"Well, he is lucky," rejoined the gay elf.
"Didn't he tell me so, all his own self?
Hasn't you often heard my mamma say
Yare's no luck in ye house when my papa's away?
I've heard her say it, and sing it all fin.
Tause it's a song tune; but yen it's *yeal true.*"
Grandmamma folded her knitting away,
Smoothed out the folds of her gown, soft and gray,
Took the wee laddie then up on her knee.
Holding his hands in hers, slowly said she:
"When *I* was young, little boys who would say
Such disrespectful words, even in play,
Had to be punished. And so I think you,
My little grandson, should be punished too.
Therefore, when all the commandments you've said,
I shall undress you and put you to bed."
"Whe-e-ew!" said our baby. "*Yat's* awful! You bet!
Dramma, she finks ye was *punishiaants* yet!
'All ye commanjuns!' My doodness! I 'clare
I don know *none* of 'em, 'cep' ye Lord's Prayer.
Better pick out somefin' yat I *can* do.
Dess I knows *Mazzer Goose*, mose ye way fru.
Try me on *yat*, and yen put me to bed.
My! but I'se dittin suts pains in my head!
When you has tucked in ye bedclo'es and fings,
Won't I have jolly times, *jouncing ye springs!*"
Grandmamma bit her lips, frowned, and looked vexed.
Sorely this infant her spirit perplexed.
"What *shall* I do?" she said, low, to herself.
"Surely, the rod I must take from the shelf."
Little pink ears caught the words, whispered low:
Blue eyes danced merrily; all in a glow
Flushed the soft cheeks of this mischievous sprite.
"Mus'n't back out!" he cried. "*Yat* isn't right.
Dood drammas s'ouldn't tell *tawips*," he said,
Roguishly shaking the curls on his head.
Grandma coughed queerly, winked fast, and then smiled.
How could she help it? "Oh! what a spoiled child!"
Said she, and, gravely shaking her head.
Then she undressed him, and put him to bed;
Laid down beside him, and spoiled all his fun
Of jouncing the springs. Pray, was not *that* well done?
When the dear papa came home to his tea,
Up to the nursery quickly sped he.
"Where is my curly head?" Then he espied
Grandma and boy, fast asleep, side by side.
"Something's gone wrong"—so the dear papa guessed—
"Else this gay youngster would not be undressed."
Wide the blue eyes opened, up popped the head:
"*Dramma and me, wee dot bofe sent to bed.*
Awful bad luck we has when you ain't home.
Pappy-Do-Lucky, I'se dlad you has tome.
Dess I'll dit up now, an' do down to tea.
Don't wake up Dramma," (sly rogue), whispered he.
Thus ends my story, sweet Lily and Floy,
Of Pappy-Go-Lucky, and Grandma, and boy.

MORE ABOUT JABEZ SORROWFUL.

BY CHARLES S. ROBINSON, D. D.

When I tried before to tell you about the history of this little Hebrew lad, with the melancholy name, I said I would write to you again, and speak of his character; and that is the chief thing about any child. It does not matter so much where he lives and who his relatives are as it does what he is himself. And I presume that is the reason why there is more space given in this hard chapter of Chronicles, to make us understand what sort of a boy Jabez was all the while he was growing up.

The very best thing we learn about him is that he was a prayerful child. "He called on the God of Israel." He never addressed any of his words to the gods of the heathen; he prayed to the one only living and true God. It was to the God of his fathers—the covenant-keeping God of Israel.

I wonder if his mother ever had told this bright boy that story of Jacob and his wild brother, Esau; and how Jacob had had his first name changed, and had come to be called Israel, because he was a prevailer with God? It can hardly be doubted; for, though those old Hebrew people had no little convenient Bibles to hold in their hands, and were obliged to read all they did from letters made with a pen, instead of printed, they used to prize God's Holy Word very much, and used to teach their children out of it very thoroughly. And I feel sure that many a boy, needless now, would be as much of a comfort as ever "Sorrowful" was if only his parents taught him as Jabez's mother taught her son. And I am certain that, as this young lad grew up, he studied the Bible more and more. And, as he read, and heard about Jacob, out there by the brook Jabbok, wrestling all night with the Angel of the Lord, he knew that this was much like praying, and must have meant praying as well as wrestling. So, when he prayed to the "God of Israel," it was as if he really said: "I will not let thee go except thou bless me"—just as Israel did. For, if you look at the verses, you will find that he was accustomed to pray almost like Jacob: "Oh, that thou wouldest bless me indeed!"

Any Christian child can pray to this "Angel of the Lord," as Jacob did; this "God of Israel," as Jabez did. For they were the same Being; and, now that we have the New Testament in our Bibles, more than once as much altogether as Jabez ever had, we know that the Angel of the Lord, with whom Jacob wrestled and to whom Jabez prayed, was the Being who afterward became Jesus Christ, our Divine Lord and Saviour; and surely we may all pray to him directly. But we must be sure we pray in earnest. Now, I have heard that some of the people who live in Japan write their petitions on pieces of paper, put them in a box on the top of a pole, and then whirl the box with a long string, for an hour or more. They say it is offered once every time the wheel goes around. This is not praying, any more than flying a kite would be sending a message to Heaven. We are to ask God for what we want just as if we wanted a favor of our parents here on the earth.

I warrant little Jabez used to feel very free in asking favors of his mother; because, when he came up to her side, and she called him by his melancholy name, it showed that she remembered he was sharing her sorrow. And Jesus our Saviour was a "Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief"; and he has called himself the hearer of prayer, and will certainly answer any one of us, when we are in trouble and ask in earnest.

I should like to set all of my little friends to thinking what it could have been that young Jabez prayed for. But it is of no use to waste time in guessing, for his petitions are all here in the verse. There were four things he wanted. Let me see if you can remember them. I will make them all begin with the same letter: *Grace, Growth, Guidance, Guardianship.* Indeed, I can give you his exact words as he asked the Lord for each of these.

He asked for Grace first of all. He said: "Oh, that thou wouldest bless me indeed!" Poor, lonely little fellow! His father dead; his mother grieved; he wanted to feel that some one was his firm friend. He was not going to be cowed down and come to nothing because things were against him. He believed the good Lord was on his side.

There was a very excellent boy in our times, that I read of once, who became when he grew up an honored missionary. In his early life he felt overcome and broken-hearted—so much so that he said one day to his mother: "Oh, I wish I had never been born!" His mother replied no more than this: "Well; but, my son, you *are* born."

Now Jabez had little to make his life joyous at the beginning; but he had sense enough to know he ought not to say: "Oh, I wish my father was living, and my mother more cheerful, and my name was not Sorrowful!" For his mother would have answered: "Well; but, my boy, your father is no more, and your mother is sad, and your name *is* just Jabez Sorrowful!" And so the brave boy said cheerily: Let me make the most out of it I can; and here I begin with counting the God of Israel on my side forever!

Oh, how fine that was! He only implored God to give him a new heart, to bestow on him grace to love and serve him, to send him blessing daily.

Then the next thing he wanted was Growth. He said: "Enlarge my coast." I understand that to mean that he humbly prayed Providence to help him, as he got older; to prosper him, that he might get on in life. It was just as proper for him as it is for us to pray, "Give us this day our daily bread." It seems certain that this plucky little fellow with the fomereal name desired to be wealthy, influential, and strong; to be a landholder, and sit honored in the gates. He wanted to grow up a powerful man, that he might do more good and serve God better. And he certainly set about it in the right way. Any one may pray that prayer who loves God with all his heart and desires greater usefulness among men.

Then, also, he prayed for Guidance. These were his words: "Oh, that thine hand might be with me!" Now, if any one wishes to repeat that prayer for himself, he has a promise, which had not been uttered in Jabez's time. That is one great advantage we all have over this lad with the melancholy name. Surely, we ought to be better and happier, for we have very much more in our Bibles than he had in his. It took fifteen hundred years to write all there is between Genesis and Revelation; and some of it Jabez Sorrowful never saw. We can all read and learn now this sweet promise of God: "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

No matter how young and defenseless any child is, if God guides him and helps him, he is as good and strong as a man. We read of one of the kings in the Bible: "Josiah was eight years old when he began to reign; and he reigned thirty and one years in Jerusalem. And he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, and walked in all the way of David, his father, and turned not to the right hand or the left."

Then the other thing Jabez prayed for was Guardianship. He wanted to be put under a guardian, since he had no father and his mother was sad at heart. So he asked God: "Keep me from evil, that it may not grieve me."

Now here is a little play upon the words in his own language. "Grieve" means the same as "Jabez." He alludes to his sad name. He means: Keep me from the sorrow I am named after; let poor Jabez Sorrowful go sorrow free!

Let us notice that he did not impatiently and impetuously demand that he should never suffer at all. He only asks that evil may not come upon him so heavily as to make him *grieve.* He was a courageous little fellow, that Jabez, in spite of his solemn name. He knew he and his widowed mother were likely to have a rough time of it, at best; and he prayed that he might not be cast down, but have pluck to put up with the trouble, whatever it was which might come upon either of them.

Well, then, only one more question before we leave this lad's history. How did he turn out?

Finely. You might have known he would. This was Jabez Sorrowful's own prayer, and it does him great credit. We need not be surprised when we read: "God granted him that which he requested." There could have been no doubt about that. The promise is always true: "Them that honor me I will honor."

And then, further, we are told how he rose in life. "Jabez was more honorable than his brethren." We do not know whether he became wealthy, or whether he was at the head of the army, or whether he was elected to be a ruler. Indeed, this matters nothing. One little hint—which the Jewish Rabbis have magnified all it will bear—is given elsewhere in the Bible. A town there is called JABEZ, said to have been or surmised to have been called after this lad. There "the families of the scribes dwelt." So some say Jabez became a great scholar and teacher, and was one of the chief men of the age in which he lived.

Think how much this lad's life disappointed his mother. While she was weeping, *Sorrowful* was keeping up the family with joy and honor. Is it ever best to get discouraged over the future of any child?

Remember Jabez was prospered because he prayed; and reached a high, honorable career because he honored God. With all his melancholy name and sad-hearted mother, he had a bright record and a peaceful end.

Here was one memoir that will do to commend altogether. Here was one pious, good, praying boy who did not necessarily die early.

THE FINGERHUTEN SOCIETY.

BY ANNIE R. ANNAN.

"Here, flutterbudgets, I have a riddle for you." And Aunt Prue cleared the decks for action by running her knitting-needles, with a little red sock on them, into her hair. It looked like a very small flag on a very large mast; but no matter, it was Aunt Prudy, you see.

They came flocking about her knees five little budgets, all in a flutter: Floy Fox, budget of sunbeams—sunbeams in her eyes and hair, with a specially big one in each dimple; Letty Bliss, budget of blisses, if you will take her papa's word for it; Bessie Cox, budget of mischief; Lucy Lord, budget of sugar-plums; and Daisy Deane, the dearest little budget of all.

"What is it, Aunt Prue? Quick, please."

"Well," said Aunt Prue, beating time with her head, until the little red flag danced over it, "listen now, every one:

"Ten fairies I count to each little girl—
Set aside sixteen, I am sure, for an earl—
Ten three good-for-naught fairies play, play, play,
And five in the sugar-bowl half the day.
Sometimes in snug houses your fairies dwell,
Each in a room, like a snail in its shell.
Your fairy queen frets that she's blind as a bat,
When you clap on her head a tall silver hat;
While the other runs off in a whirl,
And declares that they hate such blind-man's bluff.
With tiny steel lances they stab themselves.
And end in a riot, these naughty elves."

"Oh! I know—fingers! I know 'em by the sugar-bowl," said Daisy, sucking her thumb, as if that particular fairy had just retired from the sugar business.

"But you have not guessed all my riddle. How about the houses?" asked Aunt Prue.

"Is it lilac-thread gloves?" faltered Floy.

Nipping the giggle in its bud, Aunt Prue said: "So it is, Puss—lisle-thread, or any kind that has five little rooms."

"And the silver hat is a thimble, and the little steel lance a needle," cried Bessie, spinning round on the toes of her bronze boots. "Don't I hate 'em! I pricked every one of my fingers this morning trying to hem my doll's handkerchief, and it looked as if she'd had the nose-bleed awful. I wish *thimble* wasn't in any spelling-book!"

"Perhaps you would like it better by the name the little German girls give it. '*Wo ist mein fingerhut?*' they say when they want to find a thimble—that is, 'Where is my finger-hat?'"

"Oh, what a cunning name!" cried the girls, fishing in Aunt Prue's basket for her thimble. Bessie's fingers were the nimblest and captured the prize.

"It really is a hat without a brim," said Letty Bliss.

"Is this the queen of the fairies, because it does the work?" asked Bessie, extinguishing her middle finger with the big hat.

"Of course," nodded Aunt Prue. "The real queens in this world are the busy, helpful people, who keep crowning the lives of others with pleasure. Really," Aunt Prue went on, patting Daisy's dimpled hand reflectively, "I'd as soon be a turnip as a fairy who wouldn't do a good turn for anybody. Now, dearies, I have a plan for you. Hold up your doll, Daisy. What a beauty! Lace edgings on every thing and rosettes on her slippers. But how would you feel if you had just one old calico wrap to put on her, and had to put

NOTICES.

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, April 11th, 1872.

THEODORE TILTON.

We have received the following note from an old friend:

OFFICE OF THE GOLDEN AGE, } NEW YORK, April 3d, 1872. }

HENRY C. BOWEN ESQ.:

My Dear Sir:—In view of misapprehensions which I lately found existing among our mutual friends at the West, touching the severance of our relations in THE INDEPENDENT and the *Brooklyn Union*, I think it would be well, both for your sake and mine, if we should publicly say that, while our political and theological differences still exist, and will probably widen, yet that all other disagreements (so far as we ever had any) have been blotted out in reciprocal friendship and goodwill.

Truly yours,
THEODORE TILTON.

It is so long since Mr. Tilton's pen has contributed to THE INDEPENDENT that we give to his brief note his old and familiar place at the head of these columns. While we never agreed with some of his radical opinions (and quite likely, as he intimates, never *shall*), yet we owe to his request, as above printed, the hearty response which his long and brilliant services as editor of this paper would claim for him. We have felt too kindly toward him to allow THE INDEPENDENT to countenance the abuse heaped upon him by some other papers. Our disagreement with him on some religious and social questions does not prevent our recognizing his honest purposes, and his chivalrous defense of what he believes to be true, as well as those qualities of heart which make him dear to those who know him best. We join with them in wishing for the *Golden Age* and its editor abundant success in every courageous effort to advance the True and the Good.

CAN A DARWINIAN BE A CHRISTIAN?

We have received the following letter:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

Dear Sir:—In common with every religious paper I have seen, you have noticed the Darwinian theory substantially as follows: probable, but not proven; if proven, there is nothing in it conflicting with the Bible. Won't you be kind enough to go a step further, and say why. Surely, if the Darwinian theory be true, there was no such first man as Adam, there could have been no such "fall" as is related in Genesis (which view, by the way, Sir John Lubbock's book strongly tends to prove). If it were only the Book of Genesis that were called in question, I can see how that might be explained; but Paul, in the letter to the Romans, takes those very points stated in Genesis, just as they are commonly understood, and makes them the *premises of his argument*, which is, I believe, the best, most philosophical statement of certain fundamental Christian dogmas in existence. A word or two of able elucidation on this point would, I think, help many a perplexed mind.

Respectfully, J. A. W.

This letter invites reply.

Since the day when a Dominican friar preached against modern astronomy from the very pertinent question what was more pertinent in the Latin than in the English translation: "*Viri Galilæi, quare statis in cælum aspicientes?*" "Ye men of Galilee [Galilee], why stand ye gazing up into Heaven?" about half of our religious teachers, including all the zealots and bigots and fools, have treated science as if it were the child of the Devil, and have, to the utmost of their power, thrown contempt on everybody who has asked the earth or the sky to yield up its secrets.

We suppose the greatest want of every honest man, next to his desire for the supremacy of the Good, is his longing for the discovery of the True. And the two cannot clash. It will help us to escape the Wrong in morals if we can avoid the Wrong in fact. No conscientious Christian, then, need look coldly on the most radical investigation of scientific facts. Suppose the worst were to come true. Suppose it, at last, proved by science that revelation is baseless, that miracles are fables, that Jesus is a myth, that God is but a name; we want to find it out just as soon as possible. The worst, if true, becomes the best. We want to adjust ourselves to facts, not to fancies. We would rather have our religion true than sentimental or picturesque.

We suppose this is the reason why candid Christians have not felt alarmed at the somewhat remarkable assertions of their scientific friends. They have had very little fear that investigation could overthrow the basis of their faith; and, if it should, they would far rather know the truth than hold a cherished faith. Rather than sit like an envious Juno to prevent the birth of truth into the world, they would resolutely, though sadly, if need were, consign the Christian system to slumber in the mausoleum where, entombed in their silent niches, rest the nymphs and naiads, ghosts and goblins, gods and demigods of bygone credulities.

No Christian teacher can evade this latest science of life, which is used so often by its subordinate professors as a weapon against Christianity. In a single column we can treat it but very briefly. And, let it be understood, we have not gone so far as to give in our adhesion to Darwinism. The Darwinian theory, pure and simple, seems to us too pure and simple to be true. It is a beautiful theory that in the struggle for existence that individual which is a little superior to the average, a little better adapted to surrounding and changing conditions, will survive and perpetuate its kind; and that thus each generation must alter and improve. Its simplicity is its beauty, just as Franklin's false "one fluid" theory of electricity is far more beautiful than the true one. This simple theory of Darwin is not held by the majority of zoologists, and seems to us to be on the eve of abandonment even by its author.

But one form or another of Development is now held by the great majority of scientific men; and something of this sort seems to us not improbable. We are not inclined, on the basis of research, to say that it is unlikely that the horse is descended from the hipparion, and that, from some other soliped pachyderm, and so on through less and less specialized ancestry, till we reach, if you please, the first gelatinous plasm or the primordial gas. Or, to change the illustration, we do not feel called upon as scientists, and certainly not as Christians, to deny that in some way or other, by laws imperfectly known to us, man's physical structure may have been developed, by constantly ascending and improving stages of structure, from the same ancestry as that which has produced apes and baboons.

But our correspondent asks: If this is so, what becomes of the Bible, which says that God made one man on the sixth day out of the dust of the earth, his wife out of one of his ribs, placed this single couple in his Eden, cast them out with their nature and that of all their descendants corrupted by the sin of eating a forbidden fruit, and that from this one fallen pair has descended the race of man? How can this be so, if the first men were not merely barbarians, but almost brutes, to whom a lower "fall" was impossible, who were not made, but begotten, and about whose early history there was neither mystery nor romance?

In the first place, we might answer that, as a matter of fact, there are scores of scholars, careful students of Nature, who hold to the theory of development, and yet do not throw away their Bibles. As large a proportion of Darwinians, we suspect, are believers in Christianity and members of churches as of the scientific men of a generation earlier. Professor J. D. Dana does not find his Christian faith inconsistent with his belief in a derivation of species. And Mivart, sturdy Catholic though he is, has just proved, even to Huxley's satisfaction, we imagine, that a man might be a Darwinian and yet consistently attend mass, and hold the faith of councils and of Jesuit theologians. Practically, these men find no difficulty in the matter. Those who find the most difficulty are generally those who have but a shallow knowledge of either science or religion.

But the question is asked, How can men consistently hold the Bible and yet hold that Adam was not the first man? Perhaps they do hold that Adam was the first man. Some of them believe that the human soul was not gradually developed, like the body, but in the fullness of time was implanted of God; that, by a sudden effort of Nature, under the direction of God, a *man* (and the word Adam is simply the Hebrew for "a man") was born from anthropoid parents, with a different body from theirs, and with a reasoning soul; that he is the ancestor of the entire human family, that he was tempted in Eden, and that his descendants suffer from his sin. It is not quite impossible for a man to be a believer in development and yet hold the literal interpretation and truth of the story of the Creation and Fall of Man.

But we are frank to say that we presume most Christian believers who are yet believers in development do not hold the prosaic interpretation of the cosmogony of Moses. The way has been prepared for this change of view. It was once held blasphemous to doubt the Ptolemaic system of astronomy. That phase of unbelief is now good Christianity. Within the memory of men now living to doubt the literal interpretation of the story of the six days of creation was to be branded as an infidel. Now no Christian, unless he be also a blockhead (a not impossible combination), thus interprets it. Even though the Decalogue bases the ordinance of the Sabbath upon God's rest on the seventh day from his six days' work, nobody believes that the beautiful story of the creation is anything more than essentially true. And if—which is by no means yet proved—it should be finally settled that the next chapter or two of Genesis is not to be accepted as literally historical, the substance of it will remain as basal verity, and the lessons it teaches will be as true as those derived from Hosea's adulterous marriage, or from our Savior's story of the Prodigal Son, neither of which is historical, though both are instructive. It remains true that God has made all mankind of one flesh and in his own image; that they have fallen into sin and inherit a corrupted nature; that toil and pain and tears are the heritage of sin; and that, to quote the prophecy which the story itself teaches us, the seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head, even while it bruises his heel.

But there are the words of Paul in the Fifth of Romans. Yes, and there is the word of Jehovah in the Fourth Commandment. Any explanation that will relieve the one difficulty will relieve the other. If God can base his ordinance of the Sabbath on the poetic story of Genesis i and ii, Paul can base the philosophy of redemption on the poetry of Genesis iii. Nor do we see why he could not base a sound argument on an allegory—supposing it to be such; especially an allegory which was so true that it had come to be accepted as a literal fact. But Paul's philosophy is sound, on no matter what scientific basis. He predicates no death, except as the result of each man's own sin. "Death hath passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." Spiritual death first came through the sin of our ancestors, and the sins of their descendants have propagated the punishment and the curse. And spiritual life has come through Him who has conquered death, "so that where sin did abound grace did much more abound." Were we settled Darwinians, as we certainly are not, we should hold no less tenaciously not only to the Cross of Christ, but to the divine philosophy of Paul.

It is a trite saying, but true, that the Bible was given not to teach us science or history or philosophy, but religion. It brings immortality to light through Jesus Christ. That is its revelation. Everything centers in that. But we must remember that imagery and allegory played a larger part in Eastern literature than with us; and that we may, in more than one case, have put too prosaic a meaning on the language of the Bible. We may also remember that science has not yet settled the development question; and that the infidel sciolists who now swear by Darwin, and charge that the Bible gives us one creation of man too many, are the same gentlemen who were a few years ago hanging on the skirts of Agassiz, and complaining that it did not give creations enough. They wanted a white, a black, a red, and a yellow Adam, and so on through all the tints of our polychromatic race.

MR. WILLIAM H. COLEMAN writes us to supplement the statements made by a correspondent, two or three weeks ago, on the subject of Illustrated Journalism. He reminds us that the *first* successful illustrated paper in this country was *Gleason's Pictorial Drawing-Room Companion*. This pictorial was started in 1851 as a large eight-page sheet; but, after running a few months, the form was changed to sixteen pages, and a fresh start taken at Vol. I, No. 1. Our correspondent, who has nine solid volumes in his library at Geneva, N. Y., writes that "the engravings of the *Pictorial* were for the most part well executed, and, while that rapid reproduction of the events of the day was not attempted, the principal persons and doings of the time were fairly represented. The mechanical execution of some of the volumes is unsurpassed by anything of the present day. Toward the close of 1854 Mr. Gleason sold the *Pictorial* to its editor, M. M. Ballou, (now publishing the new *Globe*, daily). In his farewell address, Mr. Gleason says: 'The undersigned, after ten years of unprecedented business success as a publisher, . . having realized an ample competency, fully commensurate with his desires, now retires from business altogether.' The name of the paper was changed to *Ballou's Pictorial*, and, after running a year or two longer (my acquaintance with it ceased in 1855), it was merged, I think, in *Harper's Weekly*. Mr. Gleason should have full credit for publishing the *first* successful illustrated newspaper in this country; though before his time and after there were several attempts at a similar enterprise, all of which soon came to an end. One of these later ones was *Montgomery's Pictorial*, not mentioned by Mr. Richardson."

THE SEMI-CENTENARY AT PRINCETON.

WE stated in our last issue that the semi-centenary of Dr. Hodge's connection with Princeton Theological Seminary, as professor, would be duly celebrated by the alumni of that institution on the 24th inst. This will prove an important event in that ancient seat of learning, which boasts one of the oldest colleges in the country and the oldest theological seminary of the Presbyterian Church.

The alumni hope to be able to announce at that meeting the complete endowment of the chair of theology which Dr. Hodge now fills, by donations from themselves chiefly, to the amount of $50,000. This project has been under consideration for several months. Its success will be a worthy memorial to their revered preceptor from the great body of his admiring pupils.

Charles Hodge, D.D., LL.D., was born in Philadelphia, in 1797, and will, therefore, reach his threescore and fifteen during the present year. He is of Scotch-Irish descent. His grandfather was a merchant, and settled in Philadelphia in 1730. His father was a distinguished physician, and died there at the early age of forty-three. Dr. Hodge entered the sophomore class in the College at Princeton in 1812, and, on graduating, pronounced the valedictory oration. Among his college mates were Bishops McIlvaine and Johns, who still preside, respectively, over the Episcopal Dioceses of Ohio and Virginia. During a memorable revival in the college, in 1815, these three young men, with many others, made a profession of religion, and in the following year the three entered Princeton Theological Seminary together. The endeared intimacy formed between them during their college and seminary life has continued unbroken to the present day. We have frequently heard the remark made, and never contradicted, that it was at the suggestion of Dr. Miller, then a professor in the seminary, that young McIlvaine and Johns entered the ministry of the Episcopal Church, he giving as a reason for such a step the need of a more evangelical spirit in the Episcopal ministry of that day, and the great field of usefulness that would be opened to them. When, at a later period, ritualistic tendencies were more strongly developed within that church, and threatened to carry with them the great body of its ministry, Dr. Miller hesitated not to declare that he lamented that he had ever given such advice. It should be added, however, that his two pupils, who afterward became bishops, have maintained, as is well known, a truly evangelical position during their entire career. They would be held in high esteem in any branch or age of the Church.

It was at the suggestion of Dr. Archibald Alexander, the first professor of theology in the seminary, that Dr. Hodge, soon after completing his theological course, was induced to accept an appointment in the seminary as assistant teacher of the original languages of the Scriptures. This seems to have given direction to his whole professional life. In 1822, fifty years ago in May proximo, the General Assembly elected him Professor of Oriental and Biblical Literature. Soon after his election he sought the advantages of the European universities, and spent portions of three years in Paris, Halle, and Berlin, returning to Princeton in 1828. After twenty years of service in this chair he was transferred to the professorship of exegetical and didactic theology, relieving Dr. Alexander of these branches; and in 1832, on the death of Dr. Alexander, polemic theology was added. The subjects which have been embraced in his chair have thus covered the whole field of theology.

It will not be taken as any disparagement to any other professor or seminary in the Presbyterian Church to say that Dr. Hodge is in many respects the most distinguished professor of theology in that large and influential body. Nor is it doubtful, considering the long period of his labors and the larger numbers that have usually matriculated in Princeton Seminary, that he has impressed himself, through his teachings, more extensively and profoundly upon the present generation of Presbyterian ministers than any other man. Fifty years of sedulous instruction in the professor's chair, with his talents and scholarship, must have left their impress in durable characters.

Nor have his powers been confined to the routine of professorial work alone. He has been a voluminous writer. In 1825, and he continued its editor and chief writer for more than forty years. He has published elaborate commentaries upon several books of the Bible; a "Constitutional History of the Presbyterian Church"; the "Way of Life," written at the request of the American Sunday-school Union; and, within the last year, his Seminary Lectures on Theology, besides other works of importance. But, while his seminary instructions to fifty successive classes who have entered the ministry should not be undervalued, it may be doubted whether anything he has written or taught has done more to mold the sentiment of the present generation among his admirers than his writings in the *Princeton Quarterly*. Dr. Shedd, of the Union Theological Seminary, in this city—one amply qualified to judge—has pronounced this Dr. Hodge's "life work"; and, if we consider the period through which Dr. Hodge has lived, beginning with sixteen years of professorial work previous to the rending of the Presbyterian Church, in 1838, taking part in the controversies culminating in that event, embracing the thirty-two years of separation and covering the reunion, two years ago; and if we barely name some of the subjects upon which his ever-active pen has been employed, and the side in the discussions which he took—as, for example, among many other topics, upon Original Sin, Imputation, Free Agency, Human Ability, Atonement, Finney's Theology, New Divinity Tried, Park's Theology of the Intellect and Feelings, Bushnell's God in Christ—we can readily understand Dr. Hodge's appreciative declaration, in the General Assembly of 1868, that "Dr. Hodge has done more for Calvinism than any other man in the country." Princeton Theology, whose trumpet has never given an uncertain sound, has been, more than any other, the peculiar type of that scheme of doctrine which prevailed in what was the Old School branch of the Presbyterian Church, and Dr. Hodge has stood forth for more than a generation its chief expounder.

In estimating the character of Dr. Hodge as a theologian and a controversialist, the statement will scarcely be new to any one within what was the Old School enclosure—though, to some beyond that now effaced line, it may possibly sound more strangely—that he is by no means an extremist, when compared with many other prominent men in that branch of the Church, but rather a "conservative," and that too when this term was deemed by some of his more ultra brethren one of especial reproach. And this remark may be applied not only to his views on certain theological points, but to other subjects as well in which men of the present age have taken a deep interest. Nor was this owing to any hesitancy of opinion, for his sentiments were generally very decidedly pronounced. We give an illustration or two, to which many might be added. In the light of the controversy which sundered the Presbyterian Church, Dr. R. J. Breckinridge drew up the famous Act and Testimony, embodying the errors in doctrine charged upon New School men. The justness of this arraignment, in fact and form, though expressing the views extensively entertained among Old School men, was opposed by Dr. Hodge, in the *Princeton Review*; and it was then quite common for the Old School leaders, who at length carried their point in the councils of the Church, to stigmatize Princeton men as "Moderates." If those issues were to be decided to-day, it is doubtful whether a corporal's guard of Presbyterian ministers could be found to follow the extreme lead then taken. The General Assembly of 1845, at Cincinnati, under the championship of Dr. Thornwell, of South Carolina—and in that Assembly were Drs. R. J. Breckinridge, Rice, John C. Lord, and others of note—pronounced, by an overwhelming majority, against the validity of Romish baptism. Dr. Hodge was not a member; but, in the *Princeton Review* of July immediately following, he reviewed and firmly dissented from the Assembly's action. We venture the opinion that, if that question were to be voted upon in the approaching May, the Assembly would sustain Dr. Hodge. So, again, when the reunion of the Presbyterian Church was under consideration, the same characteristic led Dr. Hodge at first to take ground against it, much to the regret of many of his friends; but, now that it is accomplished, and the experience of two years shows that it is working well, he cordially acquiesces in the measure. So, also, in May, 1861, when the General Assembly adopted the "Spring resolutions"—introduced by the venerable Dr. Spring, of this city—in favor of sustaining the Government against the Rebellion, Dr. Hodge led in a protest, on the ground that the Assembly assumed a position not warranted as an ecclesiastical body; but it is well known that, from January, 1861, to the close of the war, no publication in the country, secular or religious, spoke out more boldly than did the *Princeton Review* against the Rebellion, and slavery as its cause, and none sustained the Government more vigorously and heartily in all its measures to maintain itself and save the Union. The successive articles on these subjects were well known to come from the pen of Dr. Hodge, and their terror and influence were highly appreciated at the seat of Government. When the war was over, the Old School Assembly, meeting at Pittsburgh, in May, 1865, adopted by a very large majority what were deemed by many, extreme measures of ecclesiastical reconstruction, bearing upon ministers and churches at the South. Dr. Hodge was not a member of the body; but, on reviewing these proceedings, he dissented from much of this action. Whatever may have been thought of their expediency at the time, these "Pittsburgh orders," as they have been termed, were never practically carried out, but have remained a dead letter ever since; and now, as we look over our religious exchanges in the Presbyterian Church, there seems to be but one sentiment at the North on this subject, and that is in favor of uniting with the Presbyterians of the South on equal terms, without any questions being raised growing out of the Rebellion.

We deem it but a just tribute to the distinguished professor at Princeton to mark these incidents of his life, suggested by the approaching semi-centenary. We can well understand the warm affection toward him in the hearts of his numerous pupils, who are found in the ministry all over our country and in foreign lands; and we wish them a season of fraternal enjoyment at their contemplated reunion, and complete success in erecting so suitable a monument to their venerated instructor.

MAZZINI.

A long life of conspiracy ended last month at Pisa, and by a natural death. Somebody once described Louis Blanc as *l'homme le plus guillotinable de la France*—the most *guillotinable* man in France. Mazzini's dying on his bed would have seemed at any time for the thirty years from 1830 to 1860 as a much more improbable event than Louis Blanc's escaping the guillotine. For all these years—and, indeed, ever since—his life was spent in weaving conspiracies, primarily for the unity of Italy, and it had become so much his second nature that he continued to conspire after Victor Emanuel, Bonaparte, and Garibaldi had brought that end about, for the substitution of the republic for the monarchy. But, as the great mass of his self-chosen fellow-conspirators were content with what they had obtained, Mazzini had sunk into comparative insignificance and obscurity, and many people discovered that he had been alive all along only by the announcement of his death. He was an honest fanatic, despotic, self-willed, and obstinate, believing implicitly in himself and in his own infallibility—who devoted his life to the deliverance of his country from the Austrian yoke, and could not be grateful for having the work done by a combination of crowned heads. He could not accept the providential interposition which over-ruled the selfish ambition of Bonaparte for the deliverance of Italy from the Austrians and the petty princes, though it would have been long enough before the unification of the peninsula would have been accomplished without that help. The result was quite as unexpected to Bonaparte as to Mazzini, and as unsatisfactory. He meant nothing less than the erection of a powerful nation under one head in Italy, and the overthrow of the secular policy of France toward the peninsula.

Joseph Mazzini was born in Genoa, in 1808. His father was professor of medicine in the University, and gave his son a careful education, destining him for the law. But the son soon found breaking the law and endeavoring to overthrow the governments of Italy a more congenial profession. Beginning as a political writer in his early youth, he entered into the practical business of conspiracy when he was but twenty-two. He at first joined the Carbonari; but, as he could not control the policy of that secret society, he soon became disgusted with its despotism and procrastination, and set up a society on his own account, to which he gave the name of "Young Italy," of which the motto was "God and the People." But, though his sincerity and his true devotion to the cause of the people cannot be doubted, nor yet his faith that God was his coworker, he was as despotic within the domain of his conspiracies as the Czar, and as infallible as the Pope. Indeed, none but such a character could have done the work he did. Exiled from Italy at an early point of his career, he went first to France, and afterward established himself in London, and discharged his arrows from behind the shield of Britannia. His philosophy seems to have been that the frequent disturbance of the calm of despotism was necessary to keep the idea of self-emancipation fresh in the minds of the Italian people. For he hardly could have expected that any of the insurrections he engineered could have any other end than bloody defeat. He always looked upon the victims who were sacrificed on these occasions as martyrs, whose blood was the only seed from which his political church could grow. His resignation to their fate was almost cynical, and gave rise to bitter sneers that he always took care to escape himself. There seems to have been no ground for these imputations, as he was generally present in person at the attempts he provoked; and there was no reason why he should not make his escape after their failure. This he was enabled to do by his mastery of the art of disguise, and the peculiar power of feature which he possessed, by means of which he could pass undetected under the very eye of the most vigilant police. He certainly never shunned danger, though he had the skill to escape from it.

In 1847 Mazzini shared for a while in the brief delusion that Pius IX was to put himself at the head of the revolutionary crusade against despotism. In 1848 his time seemed really to have come; but it passed by, and left him stranded again. He had the energy and magnetic influence to set revolution on foot; but lacked the wisdom that was profitable to direct it, and he could never accept the proverb that half a loaf was better than no bread. For a brief season at Milan, and afterward at Rome, he tasted the pleasures of power, and actually had the direction of affairs. He established the Roman Republic, which soon sunk under the cannon of the French Republic. Driven again into exile, he established his headquarters of conspiracy first in Switzerland, and afterward in London. When the reaction had done its work, and matters seemed to be re-established on the ancient foundations, Mazzini was still busy in his mission of inciting insurrections. In 1853 he personally promoted the insurrection at Milan, as ill-advised in its conception as it was bloody in its conclusion. He came off safe; and in 1857 he caused another fruitless rising in Genoa and Leghorn. At last the union of Bonaparte and Victor Emanuel was managed by Cavour, and which resulted in the expulsion of the Austrians from Italy. The expedition of Garibaldi against Sicily and the dethronement of Bombalino, and the union of Naples with Italy, soon followed; and it would seem as if the life-work of Mazzini was done to his hands. But he could not rest satisfied until the Italian Republic had replaced the House of Savoy as the ostensible government. But no schemes of his could stir up a rebellion against the power of their government among the Italians, when they had secured the substance of a united Italy and a constitutional government. They laughed at the idea of its being worth their while to have another civil war to overthrow the shadowy authority of Victor Emanuel. Even the Republicans were content to bide their time, and wait till the years were ripe before they shook the tree. Unlike Garrison, Mazzini could not see when his work was done, nor rejoice that it had been done by other hands and by another method than his own. That he had largely contributed to create the state of opinion which made the deliverance of Italy possible, by his continual agitation of the need of it, as Garrison did to the abolition of slavery, by his continual claim for the slaves, is unquestionably true. But he lacked the magnanimous and unselfish nature of our great Liberator, which forgot itself in the presence of the deliverance he had devoted his life to achieve. And consequently in his later years Mazzini failed of the universal reverence which crowns the old age of Garrison, and he incurred a shade of the ridicule which always attaches to one who seeks to continue the fight after the victory has been won. Mazzini will always be an interesting character—as much, perhaps, from his infirmities as from his substantial merits; and his place in romance, as well as in history, is well assured.

Editorial Notes.

At last the Vice-President has laid before the Senate a certified copy of the report of the Investigating Committee of the Kansas Legislature in relation to bribery and corruption in the senatorial elections of 1867 and 1871. It has been so long in reaching Washington that we began to fear there were influences at work to suppress it. Senators Pomeroy and Caldwell meet it squarely, and ask an early report from the committee to whom it is referred. The fate of the no less specific charges against Secretary Robeson leads us to hope, with some confidence, that these implicated senators will be equally successful in repelling the charges made against them, though coming from an infinitely more respectable source. If innocent, their innocence should be immediately proved; if guilty, they should be expelled without mercy from the Senate. One of them, at least, has been long and favorably known to allow an easily to believe the charges against his character.

We suspect it was an unchastened love for alliteration which first led Mr. Charles A. Dana, of the *Sun*, to call Secretary Robeson a robber. Certainly no proof beyond the first letter or two of his name has yet been adduced for the charge. But that style of proof would enable the Secretary of the Navy unless he be a very mild-mannered man, to retort by calling Dana a devil, a donkey, or a dunce; and, if a profane man, he might dash in another *d* or two to emphasize the titles. Here has been a most scandalous charge, particularly made, brought against a high officer of the Government; and, when challenged, no sort of proof brought to substantiate it. We do not care to characterize such journalism as it deserves. It would almost reconcile us to the French laws regulating the press. However, Mr. Dana has, perhaps, got what he wanted. The *Sun* and its editor have been extensively advertised. And, if it be as liars and slanderers, why Erostratus set the Temple of Ephesus on fire that his name might not be forgotten. Is it not better to die infamously notorious than honestly obscure?

THE State of Iowa and the city of Davenport, as well as the Edwards church of that city, have met with a great loss, in the death of Hon. John L. Davies, one of the earliest friends of liberty, improved common schools, temperance, and of all forms of improvement in Iowa. He sympathized earnestly and practically with John Brown, was an enthusiastic supporter of the Republican party and the Sons of Temperance, a man of great intellectual force, uprightness, unflinching courage, and fidelity to principle, unusually well-informed, and the owner of one of the best private libraries in the state. He was of Welsh birth—a native of Cardiganshire, and went to Davenport from Cincinnati, thirty years ago. The universal respect and lamentation for him as an eminent citizen and public and private benefactor showed itself in the crowds who honored his funeral, and in the attendance of clergymen and others from distant places. Davenport is indebted to him, and to Hon. A. T. Kissell, late state superintendent, now in Berlin, for the finest school system in the Commonwealth, including a training school for teachers which is better than most state normal schools. Mr. Davies was once an expert carriage trimmer in England, but abandoned the business rather than contribute to the aristocracy, and learned the trade of a carpenter. He had amassed wealth by manufactures, which he used generously—no man in Iowa more so.

IT is dimly believed by the uninstructed that the application of the principle of lay delegation by the Methodists gave to the laymen of that denomination some practical share in the administration of church affairs. That belief rests, however, upon very slight foundations. To the Annual Conferences, where all the important work of the denomination is done, they have not been admitted. When the session of the Annual Conference, which is held previous to the meeting of the General Conference, is assembled, a Lay Electoral Convention, composed of delegates from the several churches, is called at the same time and place. The laymen meet by themselves, and elect delegates to the General Conference; then, commonly, a place is made for them in the room where the Annual Conference is in session, and they walk in, and are addressed by the Bishop, to whom one of their number responds; after which they withdraw, and the work of the Conference, which has been interrupted by this interesting episode, proceeds. Their only relation to the working body of the church consists in their being permitted, while the Conference is in session, to march up the aisle, and then march down again. In the General Conference, which meets once in four years, and which is the law-making body of the church, the laymen will have a voice; in the Annual Conferences they have neither part nor lot.

GEN. THOMAS JORDAN, of Confederate and Cuban note, writes us a communication traversing some of Dr. Howard Crosby's estimates of Florida as a resort for consumptives, which we might publish were not our rule pretty strict not to allow our columns to be used controversially by correspondents in criticism of each other. Gen. Jordan, who has resided for years in different parts of Florida, when on military service, and is familiar by residence with the character of the coast and interior from Columbia River to Vera Cruz in Mexico, is convinced that no climate in the world is more mild and equable, and so more favorable for those suffering from pulmonary or bronchial difficulties, than portions of Florida, especially the portions further South than those visited by Dr. Crosby. He gives the palm to Tampa Bay, and especially Indian River, and is careful to add that he has no personal interest whatever in recommending patients to these sanitariums. And he is also careful to add, what we would ourselves endorse, that it is suicidal for invalids to put off such a trip till so far gone that not even the fountain of youth which Ponce de Leon sought in Florida would restore them.

IF we do not in our column of "Missionary News" give prominence enough to the Methodist missions to suit our readers in that body, we trust they will excuse us, on the ground that it is not very easy to get the facts on which to report. The Methodist Episcopal Church publishes a little monthly paper, the *Missionary Advocate*, at the expense of about twenty-five thousand dollars, which is edited in marked contrast to the other official papers. They are noted among denominational journals for the large space they give to denominational interests; while the *Missionary Advocate* seems conducted on the principle of publishing as little news of Methodist missions as is possible. Take, for instance, the April number. It contains twelve short columns, of which only four and a half are devoted to news from Methodist missions, or comments thereon, while nearly four are given to the work of the American Board and to selections from its *Missionary Herald*, and the rest of the space filled up with other miscellaneous matter. However much we admire this self-sacrificing catholicity, we must yet say that the great Methodist Church, having large and successful missionary agencies, is more poorly served, so far as intelligence of them is concerned, whether in their monthly paper or in the dry and stupid items of missionary news sent to the weekly papers, than any other denomination in the land. Will not the approaching General Conference inaugurate some change? We ask it in the interests of a cause which we have very near at heart.

THE *Church Weekly* has startled us with the declaration that Bishop Stevens, of Pennsylvania, has committed *A Great Sin*. We looked through the two columns and a half of argument by which this terrible indictment is supported, and discover that the Great Sin of Bishop Stevens is not one of the "seven deadly sins" of the Romish breviaries, nor anything forbidden in the Decalogue; but that it simply consists in his having confirmed in a Philadelphia parish two persons who belonged in a parish in Germantown, without the authorization of the rector of the Germantown church. Really, if the good Bishop had been guilty of falsehood or highway robbery, he could not be denounced in terms much more energetic than those with which the *Church Weekly* rebukes him for this trifling infraction of ecclesiastical order. The manner in which this Ritualistic organ treats this subject very well illustrates the tendencies of Ritualism. Such addiction to mere externalities blurs the moral vision of men, and leads them to regard mere liturgical irregularities as the gravest of crimes and mere ceremonial deformity as the worst of virtues. There is no moral perspective in such a system. The tithing of mint and anise and cummin is all very well—nobody objects to that; but when the whole stress of obligation is laid upon that it is very certain that judgment, mercy, and truth will be neglected.

THE Rev. W. J. Reed (United Presbyterian), of Pittsburgh, furnishes us in a sermon the following logical argument:

"The Psalms, which we call the Psalms of David, are inspired. The inspired Psalms were given by Divine appointment, to be used in singing the praise of God. If the Psalms have a subsidiary use, to be repeated, or be sung in the worship of God, they are better than any other. God not only appointed the inspired Psalms to be sung in worship, but this appointment has never been repealed. If the Divine appointment for the use of the Psalms has never been repealed, they are alone are still to be used in the worship of God. In praising God, we should use the best version of the Psalms that can be obtained."

Very good. Now let us ask, What is the best version of the Psalms that can be obtained? Plainly, it is the original Hebrew. We can never obtain in any translation a perfectly accurate version. Some of the truth and much of the beauty of these sacred lyrics will be lost in the rendition. But, inasmuch as very few of our worshipers are familiar with the Hebrew language, it is, of course, necessary to have a translation. Now, in deciding upon "the best version," two or three canons of judgment may be laid down as fundamental. First, the version must not be metrical. For there is not a vestige of meter or of rhyme in the Hebrew language. Any version which introduces rhyme and meter puts in an element which is utterly foreign to the modes of thought employed by the inspired writers. Moreover, it is impossible to convey, in this highly artificial form, the truth of the Psalms. The ideas of the sacred lyrists will always be distorted; their figures will be poorly rendered; the metrical form will be, at best, but a very poor approximation to the thought of the original. The best version of the Psalms is, of course, a perfectly literal prose version. Then the metrical Psalms should be translated acrostically; the one hundred and nineteenth, for instance, should have all the verses of the first stanza begin with A, those of the second with B, and so forth. If our United Presbyterian friends will insist upon such a version as this, we will admit their consistency; but, when they build on an argument like the above the practice of singing versions of the Psalms which are inexact and highly artificial, then we submit that their theories amount to very little. They will say, of course, that the revised version which they have lately introduced, and which is undoubtedly an improvement on the one formerly in use among them, gives the spirit of the Hebrew Psalms. But, if it is admitted that the spirit is sufficient, then we say that many of our modern hymns represent that quite as well as the metrical translations which they use.

THE *Evangelist*, in referring to the common argument in favor of the coeducation of the sexes, "that men become more gentle and refined from the presence of women," inquires if this view is not taken "from a selfishly masculine standpoint," and wants to know "whether constant association with boisterous male youth may not render maidenhood less gentle and refined." The answer is easy. The quality of refinement is twice blessed: it blesses her who gives and him who takes. If women bring sweetness and light into the social relations of men, they are not impoverished but enriched by the giving. The notion that the two sexes have rival or separate interests, and that the one may be enriched at the expense of the other, is the worst of social heresies. The moral and spiritual life of one sex is inextricably interwoven with that of the other; so that when one is lifted up the other must share in the exaltation, and when one is despoiled of any virtue or grace the other shares in the loss. Moreover, the fact must not be overlooked that the gentleness and refinement of maidenhood is the very essence of civilization, and that it has precisely the same tendency to prevail over the boisterousness of male youth that truth and love have to prevail over falsehood and selfishness.

THE *Universalist* comforts itself, in view of the indifference of its parishes to the calls made upon them by the denomination, by the thought that they are not of all sects the most derelict; for out of 3,302 Congregational churches in the United States 2,500 have failed to make any response to the call for a collection to build a "Congregational Home" in Boston. "What should we think," says the *Universalist*, "if a like indifference were shown to any similar call emanating from the representatives of our church?"

Probably that the churches were very independent of leadership in their opinions, and cared very little for the object. The *Universalist* does not seem to know that this is just the attitude of a great proportion of the Congregational churches toward this project, and toward the denominational publishing society, while the three or four missionary societies of our Congregational brethren are supported with a liberality which we trust their Universalist brethren emulate.

IN the death of the Rev. Frederick Denison Maurice the English Church loses one of its most illustrious clergymen. Mr. Maurice was known in this country as the brother-in-law of John Sterling and the friend of Kingsley and Tennyson, and still better as the eloquent expositor of what are commonly known as Broad Church theories. The theological writings of Mr. Maurice were tinged with a sort of mysticism, and he has never had that direct influence upon thought in England which Mr. Beecher has exerted in this country; yet he has been a teacher of the teachers, and the liberal clergy of all Christian denominations in England have owned him as a master. With Robertson and Arnold, he held firmly to the divinity of Christ, and salvation through him, though his views of the atonement resembled those of Campbell and Bushnell more nearly than those which are commonly accepted. He lost his professorship in King's College a few years ago because he was not quite sound on the doctrine of eternal punishment; but shortly afterward he was appointed professor of moral philosophy at Oxford, where he remained until his death.

REV. J. P. COWLES sends us a sonnet which has the merit of sturdy moral sense, if not of the highest poetical genius. He would deal thus with "The Tammany and Erie Ringers":

"Sing-Sing the rascals; set them up for beacons,
Inscribed, 'Beware, all ye that suck the city.'
Nor these alone. Full many are the sleek ones
Who think to rob a common crib in witty.
Your judges would not answer Paul for deacons;
Purge their Augean benches without pity;
Through court and office stinless pour your Croton,
Till every cranny shine like April skies.
Give Hall a dose more bitter far than Stourbion,
And blister Gould with worse than Spanish flies,
Till public possums, with truth-stricken eyes
Starting in black amazement from their sockets,
Can tell at once their own from others' pockets,
And know that downright honesty is wise."

IT seems as if the Germans were getting ready to occupy another department, besides those held in pledge of the indemnity, which the French have always claimed as peculiarly their own. We mean the domain of Fashion. Early in February last was held a Congress of German Fashions, lasting three days, at which were represented besides Prussia—Saxony, Bavaria, and the Rhenish provinces. The settlement of the styles for the coming summer and autumn was the important business of this solemn conclave. The fashions of head-gear (*Kopfbekleidung*), as well as of the dress of men as well as women, were the objects of mature deliberation and warm discussion. We grieve to learn that national prejudice so far influenced this august body as to change the cut of the new dress-coat, to contest the anti-Gallican party, so as more nearly to resemble the sack-coat—for so we venture to translate "*jaquet-faç

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....The celebrated case of the Rev. Michael
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The decree of Judge Gamble was reversed,
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....Father Gavazzi is on his way to the
United States. The venerable orator, who
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....The Reformed Dutch churches are re-
porting large gains, as follows: West Hurley,
N. Y., 21; Nishkayuna and Lishaskill, 60;
Coeymans, N. Y., 35; West Troy, 67; Oyster
Bay, L. I., 15; First, Philadelphia, 15;
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96 additions.....These are Baptist gains:
Bath, 57; First church, New Haven, 43;
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churches report additions: Jane-street, N.
Y., 60; Brockport, 80; St. Paul, Ind., 171;
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BURNETT'S KALLISTON will impart a clear, *soft*, and *beautiful* hue to the skin.

See the New Prize Sunday-school Books. Warren, Broughton & Wyman, N. Y.

Parsons are copastors, has been carrying a debt of about $55,000 since the completion of their church, about two years ago. On Easter morning it was announced that about $45,000 had already been pledged, and a col-lection which was taken in church brought in the other $10,000. The church is, there-fore, free from debt, and will celebrate its semi-centennial anniversary, on the 10th of June, with a clear conscience.

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Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds con-verted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus ex-changed than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make invest-ments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

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EVERY farmer and other business man should have a good tool chest, adapted to his every-day wants. Time and money may both be saved by being thus equipped. Our advertising columns show that J. T. Pratt & Co., 53 Fulton street, New York, keep just the article wanted. Carpenters and mechanics, as well as *unprofessionals*, may here have their every want supplied in that line.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, of Buffalo, N. Y., sole proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Rem-edy, has for over three years offered, through nearly every newspaper in the United States, a standing reward of $500 for a case of Catarrh in the head which he cannot cure. That he has treated thou-sands of cases, and had no claims pre-sented for the reward from any one who has made a thorough use of his means of cure, is strong and conclusive evidence that he possesses sure means of curing this loathsome disease. The Catarrh Remedy is sold by all Druggists.

MADE of the best materials and war-ranted in every respect, recommended by physicians for use in families, and at once the cheapest and the best article of the kind, is the Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce.

BUY Electro Silicon, a natural product-tion. The best article for polishing silver-plated ware, etc. Noted by druggists, jewelers, house-furnishing and grocery stores.

MOTHERS, READ!—For 25 cents you may save the life of your child and in-stantly relieve it from suffering. Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor cures burns, scalds, cuts, etc., and should be kept in every family. 25 cents per box.

HORACE GREELEY denies that he said that Cabbages $75 Four Ton Hay Scales. The Jones Scale Works, Binghamton, N. Y.

RUPTURE can be cured without suffer-ing. We advise all thus afflicted to send for a descriptive circular to *The Elastic Truss Company, No 683 Broadway, N. Y.*, before wasting their money on the worse than useless, torturing metal Trusses or Supporters.

THERE is not a family in America who can safely dispense with DALLEY'S MAG-ICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR. It is safe and sure. Relieves pain instantly, and leaves no bad effects. Cures, Sprains, and SKIN DISEASES. 25 cts.

RUPTURES radically cured by Therapeutic appliances. Patented in France, England, and America. DR. A. FOLLOW, office 391 Sixth Ave., N. Y., over the drug-store.

CATARRH.—LOCKWOOD'S CURE.—Sure Remedy. Sent by mail for 60 cents. Address Rev. R. B. Lockwood Hudson City, N. J.

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A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODE-ONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take a small portion cash, and bal-ance in monthly or quarterly installments.

DR. JULIHN'S
HYDRASTIN COMPOUND

IS INVALUABLE IN DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND URINARY ORGANS, GRAVELLY DEPOSITS, whether of Uric Acid, generally a reddish sediment, resembling brick-dust, the IMMEDIATE PRODUCING CAUSE of which is sand, frequently accompanied by a film on the surface of the water, OXALATE OF LIME OR URIC ANOMIA—all in-dicate serious pathological changes, which cannot with safety be overlooked.

The above remedy has been tested very largely in above affections, with the most gratifying results. Many persons who heretofore deemed their cases in-curable have been restored to perfect health by this valuable compound.

Debility of the reproductive system speedily yields to the kindly influence of this remedy. Testimonials from well-known parties cured by this remedy can be seen, or copies received in circulars, by applying to

B. KEITH & CO.,
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For Sale by Druggists.
Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.

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"The Lord's Prayer." a pen drawing by Mr. D. F. Brown, is one of the most remarkable works of art ever exhibited in this country. See advertisement of above and editorial notice in THE INDEPENDENT, March 28th. Superior opportunity for Agents. Ad-dress DELWIN F. BROWN, 611 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
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SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR
EVERY PAIN
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

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WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
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SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
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The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water, will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOM-ACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DI-ARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, or INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Rad-way's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

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FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers, aided by RAD-WAY'S PILLS, so quick as RADWAY'S READY RE-LIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

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STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES. SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the *vigor of life*, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. *Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Gland-ular diseases, Tetter, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Skin Diseases, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring Worms, Scald Head, Sore Legs, Syphilitic Sores, Old Sores, Blotches on the Skin, Pimples, Pustules, Blains, Chilblains, Scurfiness, Dandruff, Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Disease of the Bladder, Kidneys, Female Complaints, Dropsical Swellings, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Ner-vousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Hysterics, Fits, Depression of Spirits, Impurities of the Blood, Fevers, Inflammatory and Chronic Diseases, Female Irregularities, Retention, Incontinence, Ulceration of the Uterus or Womb, and all wasting and painful discharges. Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Medical Science. A few drops will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease the potent power to cure them.*
If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, will use the RESOLVENT in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood-making, the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT will cure—a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of WASTE, the patient will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.
Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urine, and Retention of Urine, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, or smarting sensation when pass-ing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and uterus for twelve years. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried everything that was recom-mended: but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, be-cause I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bot-tles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of the Tumor left. I am now well, and feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you like.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.

Price $1 per Bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. RAD-WAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Per-spiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burn-ing in the Flesh.
A few of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the sys-tem from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by druggists.
READ "FALSE AND TRUE."
Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren St., New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR.
HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

HAVE PROVED, FROM THE MOST AMPLE experience, an entire success; Simple—Prompt—Efficient and Reliable. They are the only Med-icines perfectly adapted to popular use—so simple and efficient that they can be used with safety and entire satisfaction. They are reliable, and the highest commendation from all, and will always render satisfaction.

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FAMILY CASES
Of 35 to 60 large vials, morocco or rosewood case, containing a specific for every ordinary dis-ease in family as subject to, and books of direction. from $10 to $35
Smaller Family and Traveling cases, with 20

The Independent.

ELIOT: THE OUTLAW OF THE FOREST.

VI. LISA.

BY WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

CHILD of some happier fate, for love's lost hours!
Treasure of household good, of golden days!
The sunshine of all hearts! Torn on the thorns
Wherewith my path was strewn, she sank to death!
Lisa! upon thy grave some violet's breath
Shall softly sigh; and there be set a crown,
As a perpetual token of thy grace,
Rustling upon the banners of our life,
From the gross weight of custom shaken forth.
You see her portrait and her letters there.
I never dare to take them in my hand,'
Till now my time's most spent; and I should look
Through the blank, palsied vacuum of the past,
And then be crushed to silence, by the will
Of ruthless fate.
And 'tis the same sweet face!
With half a touch of sadness at the mouth
Gathered, as if the angel smiling there
Might say: "Children of time, hard is our lot;
Yet am I yours. I will not leave you lonely.
But I will come to you, and smile on you.
For I'm a soul—the cause of pleasure still!
With my devotions smiles and tears are blent.
Both joys and sorrows keen kindle my lovers.
With me shall sing the unmeledious air,
Sparkle with foam the cold and boundless sea,
And swiftly-fleeting clouds arrest their march,
Till the soft radiance of my pulses thrill
Their mutely-folded sunshine. I must cull
The odor of the rose, bloom of the peach,
And weave across the forehead in a tress.
I will claim beauty! Take, oh, take, the rest,
You clumsy man!—the war, the weariness.
If you but look at me, in that one look—
A glance, a touch, one pressure of my hand—
Shall all your manhood fall within myself.
Yet not to dissonance. And wonder on!
For to myself I am a mystery still.
That I attract is true. The secret's kept.
You come to kneel—you worship. Love has lent
Me to the office. I could not refuse;
Though, sometimes, I have thought, 'If I had scope
For a few selfish hours, with Love's consent!'
Why is a woman's dawn thus toned in spells
Of music that dissolve, in age, to noise?
Beauty is youth! For youth forgets herself!"
She looks as if she spoke. I ne'er forget
When her pale portrait left the artist's hand.
And oft I saw that joyous look of life
Upon her face at the faint glow of twilight.
When the dim wood-fire lit her features pure,
As in a fairy vision, she would smile.
The past and future were one happy dream;
The present like the laughter of a child.
Eliza! 'tis the hour!
And I must ope the casket ere I sleep!
I may unloose the thread. This lock of hair.
Dabbled in gore, Gordon's—I know the stain—
I saw you cut it from his head, the morn,
In the cold sunshine of December's scorn.
He did not move, nor lift those loving eyes!
Why do I prate of this? What's here? A flower!
A withered rose—a soft, pale rose, your hands
Had placed upon his breast! Be merciful!
That was a sad revenge I took on you!
I loved but thee! Ever within my heart
The murmur ran: Lisa, my darling child!
The idol of my heart! my heart of hearts!
No drop of blood steals ever through my veins
That does not throb with thine. No nerve obeys
A sweet emotion, save of thee it comes.
I saw Time's gorgeous pageant drape the west,
When the low summer sunshine bent the lakes
To fiery gold, and thought, "Were Lisa here!"
Night crystalled on her zenith! Stars blazed high!
Myriads of orbs rolling their myriad rounds!
I said: "Does Lisa see them?" Was it song.
Picture or statue, grove or shrine, one hope
Beat to soft love-march in my faithful breast.
Did with me Lisa look, that day was bliss.
I dare no more! What words are these?
What sounds?
'Tis night the midnight hour! This withered scroll,
My hand and spots upon it, Gordon's name—
Yes! yes! the challenge! I recall it now!
And here is hers to him and hers to me,
That morning—both one date. And then, how sweet
And thoughtful of her kind, considerate heart:
'Gordon! Our life is brief. We are to prove
A blessing or an evil to our friends.
God, in his mercy, gently lays upon
Our path the opportunity to good.
Oh! Gordon, take it up! Oh! clasp the right!
Think of my heart, and pardon. Be *my* friend.
I know the lawless blood, the frontier feud.
But there's a better way. 'Tis Love's pure law.
Never can bloodshed right a human wrong."
And but a line—
The least faint line, the smallest hair—divides
A life of anguish from a life of joy.
And there's no power to keep a human soul
From passing it. The wolves across the slough!
I fear their thrilling yell. It chills my veins,
And forces out a gasp. Why do they howl?
An echo to my heart, poor, hungry knaves!
I humor the least sound. 'Tis in myself
The answers must be given. If heard not there;
No gold can taste, no justice purchase them.
There is a star, by which we pledged our faith.
I see it shining through yon glittering sky.
That lamp of promise guides my tearful heart
To calmer regions of unvanquished bliss.
It falls. The cloud is rife. This further page:
"Never despair! for laboring storm-clouds fly.
Softly the west is bathed in Heaven's pure light.
There is a place, beyond Time's sullen sky,
With stars of mercy filled, and ever bright.
Thou gentle heart! Surely thy love was born
To meet return, and find its equal sphere.
The ship glides into port, the streamers torn;
And yet her voyage made good, her record clear.
So thine! The mist is fading off the hills;
Sunshine and verdure light the wintry tree.
Love! in my heart confide thy store of ills.
My faith shall firmly lift thy destiny!"
I read no more!
I must abroad, and soothe me with the air!
The mist is dallying o'er the cataract's tomb.
This hour tastes chill. There is a world without
That outward show the vulgar miscall life.
Why should we then, year after year, submit
To Time's ingratitude? One touch, and all
Was done and ended. We must go one day.
What maddening thoughts! Lisa! I see thy star!
Fondly it climbs that sky's lone zenith far!
The watery clouds tend its pale, soothing beam.
Lisa! my heart! Thou idol of my love!
If in the planet's sail thine own is set,
If 'tis thy figure I see floating there,
Upon a wretched outlaw in these woods
Look down in mercy from thy spheral throne.
Oh, to be leagued with me, a vagrant's bride!
Cast out, spurned off, detested by his kin;
His children worse than dead, his heart a den
Wherein the furies writhe! Where am I strayed?
So near the edge of the black precipice,
The slippery rock, the dread, uncertain light,
And there, steeping in peace, the silvery gulf
Whereto the whirlpool reels, maddened at the rush.
Away! away! It tempts me to its plunge!
Away!

A MAN having announced that he wanted to marry a girl "with plenty of snap in her," the *La Crosse Leader* advises him to "go for the Wisconsin girl who swallowed forty percussion caps the other week."

INDIAN TITLES.

BY C. N. VANN,
CHEROKEE DELEGATE.

OF the title by which the aboriginal owners of this Continent held their respective hunting-grounds it is not my present purpose to speak, though the Supreme Court of the United States has held that "Indians have rights of occupancy as sacred as the fee simple absolute title of the Whites."—5 Peters, 48.

There are at present in the West a very different class of Indians, who are not savages; who live not by hunting or fishing, and go not on the war-path; who live principally by farming and stock-raising; who are self-sustaining, individually and collectively. They have never been, only in a few instances, any expense to the United States, except in paying them for lands, which were afterward sold by the Government to her own citizens, at from fifty to five hundred per cent. above the price received by the Indians.

They hold the lands upon which they now live under patents from the United States, issued, for a consideration, by authority of an act of Congress, which patents are matter of record, as other similar titles are, in the General Land Office at the seat of Government.

In relation to these titles allow me to state a few facts.

The country now known geographically as the "Indian Territory" and the "Indian Country" formed a part of the extensive domain purchased by the United States from France, under the general description of the Territory of Louisiana. The title of France was the right of discovery, which was simply the exclusive right to acquire the lands from the Indians, as against all other civilized nations. How this right has heretofore been exercised, and the acquisitions effected—whether by purchase, fraud, or violence—has depended upon the animus and the power of the nation exercising such right.

The United States afterward purchased the lands from the Indians, and was undisputed owner of the soil.

The Constitution of the United States (Art. 4th, Sec. 3d) provides: "The Congress shall have power *to dispose of* and to make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property of the United States."

On the 28th of May, 1830, an act of Congress was approved authorizing an exchange of lands with Indians, giving them lands west of the Mississippi River, "not included in any state or territory," for the lands held by them in the states and territories east of that river. The 3d section of that act authorizes "the President solemnly to assure the tribe or nation with which the exchange is made that the United States will forever secure and guarantee to them, and their heirs and successors, the country so exchanged with them; and, if they prefer it, that the United States will cause a patent or grant to be made and executed to them for the same. Provided always that such lands shall revert to the United States if the Indians become extinct or abandon the same."

In the Cherokee treaty of February 14th, 1833, there is a definite stipulation that a patent shall be executed to the Cherokee Nation of Indians for their lands, in accordance with the act of May 28th, 1830.

By the 3d article of the treaty of New Echota, made in 1835, "the United States also agree that the lands ceded by the treaty of February 14th, 1833, including the outlet and those ceded by this treaty, shall be included in one patent executed to the Cherokee Nation of Indians by the President of the United States, according to the provisions of the act of May 28th, 1830." By the 4th article of the same treaty "the United States hereby covenant and agree that the lands ceded to the Cherokee Nation in the foregoing article shall in no future time, without their consent, be included within the territorial limits or jurisdiction of any state or territory."

By the 26th article of the treaty of Washington, made July, 1866, the United States "guarantees to the people of the Cherokee Nation the quiet and peaceable possession of their country"; and pledges protection "against interruption or intrusion from all unauthorized citizens of the United States, who may attempt to settle upon their lands or reside in their country."

By the 31st article of the same treaty of 1866 "all provisions of treaties heretofore ratified and in force, and not inconsistent with the provisions of this treaty, are hereby reaffirmed and declared to be in full force."

The patent authorized by the act of May 28th, 1830, and negotiated for in the treaties quoted, was duly executed by Martin Van Buren, President of the United States, December 31st, 1838, to the Cherokee Nation of Indians, for the lands upon which they now live.

The titles of the other principal nations in the Indian Territory to their lands are in all material points very much the same as that of the Cherokees.

So, in the language of W. R. Laughlin, an eloquent leader of the labor and land reform movement: "The Cherokees, the Choctaws, the Chickasaws, and the Creeks see the roots of the title to the soil of their country in the Constitution of the United States. Its body is an act of Congress, its branches are their treaties, and hanging on these the patents, which have been to them the matured fruit—the final evidence of their title."

Several articles have appeared in the newspapers recently, from the pens of gentlemen eminent for their learning or high official positions, which, while treating directly of Indian titles, and especially of those affected by the proposed territorial government over the "Indian Country," make no reference to the facts above stated.

Is it possible they are of no importance? Is morality, then, a myth?—the teachings of Christianity unreal as a dream, or binding only on the weak? Are national and personal honor and good faith things of the past, to be disregarded without remorse and without shame? Or is all of this true only when the rights of Indians are concerned?

By the brief statement of a few additional facts I propose to unveil the naked deformity—the giant behind the scene—who scoffs at legal and moral restraint; who has faith in his power to corrupt authority; who now thunders his demand for a territorial government over the Indian Territory, holding Indian rights as nothing and their extermination as a small matter; and who is able to command the best legal and literary talent in the country, thus poisoning the very fountains of public opinion.

In 1866 the Indian nations above named, by treaties, granted a right of way, two hundred feet wide, to railroads—one east and west, and one north and south—through each nation. (There is no opposition to those roads from the Indians, and they are now being rapidly constructed, and trains now run entirely across the Cherokee Nation and Creek Nations.)

About the same time these treaties were being negotiated, in 1866, there were passed through Congress three acts granting lands in the Indian Territory—the same lands described in the patents above referred to—to three several railroad companies, contingent upon the extinguishment of the Indian title.

The first of these acts, approved July 25th, 1866, (sections 1 and 9), grants to the Kansas and Neosho Valley Railroad Company twenty sections, or 12,800 acres, to the mile. The length of this road in the Indian Territory, as claimed, is about 291 miles, which gives an aggregate of 3,724,800 acres.

The second act, approved July 26th, 1866, (sections 1 and 9), grants to the Pacific Railroad Company, southern branch, ten sections, or 6,400 acres, to the mile. The length of the road through the Indian Country, as projected and claimed, is about 125 miles, which gives an aggregate of 800,000 acres. In each of these grants there is, in the same words, this condition: "*Provided said lands become a part of the public lands of the United States.*"

The third act referred to, approved July 27th, 1866, (section 3d), grants to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company and to the Van Buren Branch 40 sections, or 25,600 acres, to the mile, through the Indian and other territories. The length of this road and its Van Buren branch through the Indian Territory, as projected, each traversing its full length from east to west, will be, at least, 700 miles, which gives it an aggregate of 17,920,000 acres, upon conditions similar to those imposed upon the two roads above named.

In addition to these, there is the Thirty-fifth Parallel Railroad Company, which has really no legal status, but, relying upon this powerful coalition and the power of wealth over Indian councils, puts in its modest claim for six sections to the mile for a distance of 350 miles, which amounts to 1,244,000 acres.

The whole area of the Indian Territory is estimated at 45,440,000 acres. Upon the authority of Colton, "the San Bois, Witchita, and Boston Mountains and their spurs make one-third of this country—a dreary desert of barren rocks and cliffs, not susceptible of cultivation."

The railroads, as shown above, claim prospectively 23,835,800 acres of this country, to which add lands "not susceptible of cultivation," 15,146,666 acres, and we have 38,835,466 acres. This, taken from the whole area, leaves only 6,604,534 acres of available land as a home for the Indians.

The 17th section of the territorial bill now before the Senate Territorial Committee reads as follows, *to wit*: "That the Secretary of the Interior shall, as early as practicable, cause the lands in said territory to be surveyed; and from and after such survey the Indian title shall be deemed and held to be forever extinguished, and *the lands to be public lands of the United States, subject to all grants and pledges heretofore made by acts of Congress.*" All the bills presented have a similar provision.

With these facts before us, it is obvious whence springs the giant power which has thrown this shower of territorial bills into Congress, and now shakes the very Capitol with the might of millions, to comply with its demands, that the Government shall rob its wards and cover itself with ignominy, in order that these corporations may pile up mountainous fortunes.

Literary Department.

AMERICANISMS.*

WHEN the first edition of an author's book has been torn to pieces by the critics, what shall he do? If he refuses to correct his mistakes, he shows himself uncteachable; if he corrects them, he at once abandons his authority as teacher. Mr. De Vere has honorably chosen the latter alternative; and we can hereafter, at least, respect his humility, if we cannot admire his philology. A single communication in a Boston newspaper has led to thirty corrections in the first three hundred pages of his second edition; and, if he had adopted the other half of the *Advertiser's* criticisms, it would have been yet better for him. Some improvements he has made. He has corrected the famous blunder which stated Jimmy Bludso's faro "checks" to be checked shirts (p. 195), and he no longer makes a man dress himself in a single raccoon-skin (p. 52). But, even after the warning of the newspaper critic, he still avers that "school" of mackerel is pronounced "shoal" (p. 88), and that pork and molasses is a New England dish (p. 84). He alters his misspelled Dutch rhymes (p. 24), but still leaves half the misspelling; and, though he has ceased to call "Aquidneck" "Aquiduct" (p. 29), he still calls the name of its chieftain "Miantonomu," instead of "Miantonomi," on the same page, and evidently thinks "Tammany Hill," near Newport, an original Indian name. And, though he has taken a good deal from his critics, and thus bettered his second edition, there is plenty of room for several more revisals on the same system.

Among errors not yet corrected we note the following: "Coleslaw" is not a New England dish (p. 143), except where it may have strayed across the border from New York. Nobody has yet discovered, we believe, in what part of New England the word "katoose" is used "for any sudden, unpleasant noise" (p. 145). We have never before heard Mr. N. P. Banks classified as a "blacksmith" (p. 250). He was a factory operative, and afterward a machinist. The fishermen who sail those sharp-sterned schooners called "pinkies" would be amazed at the suggestion of their being "propelled by a setting-pole" (p. 334). The word "gurry" is applied in a very indefinite way by fishermen to all oily and nauseous refuse; and the connection with "gory" (p. 39) would, therefore, be hard to make out.

American sea-captains are not "very apt" to shout out, "Handsomely, my men. Don't hurry," (p. 341), though some eccentric skipper may have done so. It is a comfort to see that our author has, at length, found out that Lowell did not write the line, "And greasy Joan doth keel the pot," (p. 345); though he still misquotes the line and makes Lowell responsible. He has a right to think it a "prosaic" thing in New England people to call the *Amelanchier* the "shad-bush," from the coincidence of its blossoming with the ascent of the fish (p. 346); but it always seemed to us an unusually poetic recognition of the connection of natural events, and he omits the still more poetic phrase which calls the flicker, or red-headed woodpecker, "the shad-spirit," in the same localities. When Mr. De Vere declares that in America the railway conductor is "universally addressed as captain" (p. 359) one is left dumb with amazement. On what possible line can this man have traveled?

Our author, who has written several books on natural history, confounds the whip-poor-will (*Caprimulgus vociferus*) with the chuck-will's-widow (*C. Carolinienesis*), which he calls "another name" for it (p. 375). Night-flying *Lepidoptera* are not commonly called butterflies in America (p. 392), but moths or millers. "Bittersweet" is not the title of a volume of poems by Dr. Holland (p. 407), but of a single poem. *Kalmia angustifolia* is not habitually called "calf-kill," but "lamb-kill" (p. 414), and from Mr. De Vere's calling it "one of the most beautiful flowering shrubs in America" we infer that he confounds this humble plant with *K. latifolia*, the mountain laurel. The word "bogue," which is borrowed (p. 444) from Lowell, conveys no such meaning of suddenness as Mr. De Vere asserts; and his derivation of it from the same root with "boxy" seems wholly fanciful. It is possible that somewhere in New England the word "gravy" may be "used for any liquid accompanying certain dishes—as the gravy of a pie, a pudding, etc" (p. 481), but during a long and somewhat painful experience of the worst country taverns of that region we never have heard that use. We never heard a person, with any claims to education, North or South, say "wunst" for "once," though our author declares that it is "rarely heard pronounced correctly," even by educated persons (p. 513); nor would such persons be likely to say "pants" for "pantaloons," though Mr. De Vere declares the latter word to be "entirely superseded" (p. 515). They would as soon think of having pie at every meal, which he declares to be the case "on almost every table" (p. 518). It is almost a pity that anybody should have led Mr. De Vere to correct that passage, in the first edition, where he illustrated the familiar American use of the word "rock" by quoting an old English line, in which a goodwife throws her "rock" (petticoat) at the fox (p. 535). It was the drollest thing in the book, except Jimmy Bludso's "checks" aforesaid. Ill-luck seems to follow the author when he speaks of clothes.

The word "Sunday" is by no means "rarely heard" in New England, and is gaining ground, as compared with "Sabbath" (p. 537). Another of those astounding statements which made the reader turn back to the title-page, to see if this book was really written in this country, is the following: "Sarcophagus almost universally serves in America to designate the metallic burying-cases," etc., etc. (p. 538). Did anybody ever hear the word so used, except as a painful pleasantry? But how can anything surprise us from one who quotes Hosea Biglow's "Stays to home and looks arter his folks" as an attempt to describe the talk of "educated people" (p. 560). The projectors of the late "Horticultural School for Women" in Boston will be rather surprised to hear it designated as a "Workhouse" (p. 568). That peculiar New Englandism which appears in some localities in the form "I dunno but nor as" is utterly lost in the version "I don't know I can and I don't know as I can" (p. 579). The remark that "concerned" is in New England always pronounced "consarned" (p. 592) is in this edition modified to "frequently." But on the same page there still occurs the ludicrous assertion that "Come-outers" constitute "a religious sect numerous in New England"; whereas the very word is now almost disused, and no such body has existed there for nearly twenty years.

It would be possible to go on indefinitely, showing how little even the revision of a second edition has done to make this book a trustworthy manual. No amount of revision would do that; the foundation is sandy. It is the work of a foreigner, to begin with, who never heard in his youth a vernacular English phrase. It is the work of a man with no thorough knowledge of English literature, as these pages show; and of a man who has given himself no opportunity to study our varieties of dialect on their own soil.

It is obvious that he has not been in New England; he shows no familiarity with the Dutch traditions of New York and Pennsylvania; he is unfamiliar with the language of sailors and hunters; he apparently knows the Great West only through books. Though he has lived among the negroes ever since he came to America, he adds almost nothing to our knowledge of their dialect, and does not even seem to have heard of Professor W. F. Allen's admirable essay on that subject, prefixed to "Slave Songs of the South." The total amount of his real contribution to the literature of the "Americanisms" consists in some local Virginia phrases, obtained from Mr. H. B. Grigsby. Apart from this, he has merely reproduced, in a confused and inaccurate form, the copious materials already collected by Pickering, Elwyn, Bartlett, and Lowell.

All these are careful and accurate writers, at any rate. They sometimes make mistakes; but their mistakes are not discreditable. Mr. De Vere's inaccuracy is so much a matter of temperament that he shows it as much in dealing with things as with words. Unhappily, misstatements as to things do more harm in a book, which may very possibly be taken as an authority by some readers in foreign countries. It is not merely that, in his quality of Virginia professor, he shares the peculiar frame of mind which at present marks too many of his pupils. It is to be expected, perhaps, that the freed slave should seem to him the "ghastly phantom of a citizen" (p. 116); that he should attribute the Ku-Klux to "lawlessness on the one side and tyranny on the other" (p. 389); and that he should pronounce reconstruction "unsuccessful" (p. 287). But, when he yields to the absurd Virginia delusion that sectionalism is still alive and hopeful; when he gravely declares (p. 172) that the growing division of the Union into four great sections—the North and the South, the Central and the Pacific States—is looked upon with grave apprehension by all friends of the Republic," the matter becomes more serious For, when our English cousins catch so eagerly at these delightful forebodings, even from a statesman so nearly extinct as Mr. Alexander H. Stephens, with what delight will they see the part of Rip Van Winkle thus played by a younger performer!

And there are misstatements worse than these, because showing the same recklessness, without the excuse of partisan feeling. When he says (p. 411) that the Sea Island cotton, "once celebrated as having the longest and finest fiber of all varieties," is "now no longer cultivated with success," he injures the people of his own section, or their neighbors, who are still laboriously raising that precious staple.

It is in the same spirit of injurious exaggeration that our author declares that "the habit of carrying arms is almost universal in America, and nothing is held cheaper than human life" (p. 332). He generalizes from the practices of a border state, lately in insurrection, and sends forth his observations as if they applied to the whole of a civilized nation. It is as if a schoolmaster from Tipperary should describe the whole population of the British Islands as habitually indulging in the use of the shillalah and the assassination of landlords.

We opened this book with a sincere desire to do justice to a foreigner, who under many obstacles had attempted to contribute something to American philology. If this justice has seemed to take a different direction from that we had hoped, it is no fault of ours. We will not apply to the book that singular epithet, "exhausting," which Mr. De Vere quite innocently applies (p. 4) to the abler work of Mr. Bartlett. But we will simply say that the second edition is better than the first, embodying many needed emendations and leaving room for a great many more.

SOME TRAVELS.*

South Sea Bubbles, the latest book of Polynesian travel that has reached us, describes a yacht voyage, made during the year 1870, to the Society Islands, Rarotongas, Samoa, and elsewhere. The volume is written in a generally lively, unpretentious, and entertaining manner, as witness the following extract:

"I can never forget the scene that burst upon my astonished and half-opened eyes, as I turned out of bed one morning, and found myself entering the port of Papiete. Great mountains of every shade of blue, pink, gray, and purple, torn and broken into every conceivable fantastic shape, with deep, dark, mysterious gorges showing almost black by contrast with the surrounding brightness; precipitous peaks and pinnacles rising one above the other like giant sentinels, until they were lost in the heavy masses of cloud they had impaled; while below, stretching from the base of the mountains to the shore, a forest of tropical trees, with the huts and houses of the town peeping out between them. . . . And the natives! how well they match the scene! The women, with their voluptuous figures, their unique, free, graceful walk, their nightgowns (for their dress is nothing but a long chemise, white, pale green, red, or red and white, according to the taste of the wearer, which is invariably good) floating loosely about in a cool, refreshing manner; their luxurious black tresses crowned with a gracefully plaited araroot chaplet, and further ornamented by a great flowering bunch of white Reva-Reva at their delicious perfume of cocoanut oil (it is worth while going to Tahiti for the smell alone); and, above all, their smiling, handsome faces, and singing, bubbling voices, full of soft cadences—all this set off by the broken, scattered rays of green light shining through the shady avenues. . . . The most bashful and coy will never pass you without a greeting, a glance of the eyes, and a slight gathering of her dress with her elbows, to exhibit her buxom figure to full perfection."

The joint authors, a young Lord Pembroke and a Dr. Kingsley, saw Tahiti under the rosiest aspect, and, in spite of their straightforward English dispositions, have idealized the South Seas not a little. One can hardly imagine how, for instance, they could have remembered the rancid smell of cocoanut oil, abovementioned, as a "delicious perfume." But the book is full of enthusiasm and enjoyment, which it will impart to its readers. There is, indeed, too much sympathy with the sensuous side of Polynesian life to suit readers whose notions of propriety are strict; and the censures of Polynesian missionary work, especially English and French, are too severe to satisfy an intelligent sense of justice. But the book, fresh and bright as a summer billow tumbling upon a coral reef, has the color and music in it of the tropics, and can hardly fail to be widely read.

Mark Twain's new volume, *Roughing It*, is also in part tropical in its subject. Among its most entertaining chapters are those which describe the author's visit to the Hawaiian Islands—chapters which, first published as letters to a California newspaper, are here gathered up, with some excisions, in a permanent form. In this work Mr. Clemens has produced one of his most readable volumes. The fact that he had written much of it before reaching his present fame as a humorist is in its favor. Thackeray said of his earlier efforts: "It makes me laugh when I think of the old days, and how much better I wrote for them then, and got a shilling where I now get ten." We only wish that Mr. Clemens had made fewer alterations than he has made in those rollicking, often ludicrous descriptions, the "Sacramento Union" letters here reprinted. As it is, we can imagine the despair with which the less intuitive reader will struggle to separate the nonsense from the sense, the fact from the fiction, the portraiture from the exaggerations of these pages. Mark Twain's humor is in this respect peculiarly and purposely tantalizing, though not, therefore, less enjoyable. The sketches of Western life are equally amusing. We may remark, too, that his fun is not dependent upon bad spelling or bad grammar. He writes good English, and we can commend the book to all who enjoy the wild Western drollery of which Mark Twain is the ablest living master. As a remarkably full repository of Western slang this work has a literary interest which will give it a permanent value to the student of Americanisms.

Readers who remember the merciless satire which Mark Twain, in "The Innocents Abroad," poured upon Mr. Wm. C. Prime's book of Eastern travels will open Dr. E. D. G. Prime's *Around the World* expecting to find in its matter or in its manner somewhat of the same provocation to levity which gave opportunity to the humorist. This book, however, is a methodical account of a journey methodically made around the world—a journey rapidly made upon the frequented track, and hardly distinguishable from hundreds of others that are yearly put through with equal celerity. The comfort of this journey, however, as here recorded, should encourage that class of Americans, not a small one, who, able and desirous to go abroad, are detained at home by a vague dread of the risks of travel. As to Dr. Prime's route and experiences, a sufficient account of them occurs in the book itself, in the form of a paragraph clipped from a Lucknow newspaper, and translated by "a Hindoo friend," who did not write English very well. "Dr. Prime, with few of his friends, left New York in August, 1869; and, after visiting few places in America, came to Pacific. From thence on a steamer to Japan and China; and, after seeing some famous cities, he left for Calcutta, and reached in December. From thence he came up country to Lucknow. He has now left for Agra and Delhi; and afterward he intends to visit Egypt, Constantinople, and Turkey, and then direct to his native land. What a nice thing is this, that people can journey throughout the world with great ease and comfort; and from this we find a strong proof that the world is round." We commend the advancing liberality of our Hindoo brethren.

In a little volume called *Travels in Arabia* the Scribners publish some of the more interesting portions of Niebuhr's, Burckhardt's, Burton's, and Palgrave's narratives. We are glad to renew acquaintance with the adventures of the two last-named gentlemen, who, favored by great familiarity with the Turkish and Arabic languages and by an Eastern cast of countenance, were enabled, under the disguise of natives, to penetrate to the very heart of Arabia and to gaze upon its most guarded mysteries. The larger part of the volume is drawn from the travels of Palgrave, whose admirable and interesting work is less known in this country than it deserves to be. A brief account of the character and early history of Arabia is prefixed to the present volume.

Walks in Rome, by Mr. A. J. C. Hare, is a convenient manual, prepared by a scholarly hand, of the principal Roman sights, with ample historical and literary references. It will agreeably and profitably supplement "Murray's Hand-book of Rome"—at least, for the purposes of such travelers as have some higher ambition in their visit than to "do" the entire city in a week.

—Mr. R. H. Horne is very little known in America, though the excellence of his poems should have made his name at least as familiar as that of Alexander Smith or Robert Buchanan. *Orion* is popularly known as "the farthing epic," because the considerate author, from a laudable wish to be read, caused three large editions of the poem to be sold at that nominal price. Another edition followed at a shilling; and four more, we believe, at a price which rewarded both publisher and author for their venture, wisdom being thus justified of her children.

It is perhaps twenty-five years since *Orion* first appeared, and this generation knows scarcely its name; so that, virtually, it is a new poem. Whether, before we are translated to the planetary ether, which, according to Figuier, is our happy destination, any considerable portion of the public will take time enough to get beyond the pretty covers into the argument of the book, seems to us very doubtful. Lack of time to read anything which calls for studious thought, and, possibly, lack of desire, are among the penalties we pay for the numberless labor-saving inventions which in their beginning promised to double and treble our length of days. Just as sewing-machines seem infinitely to have multiplied necessary sewing, so telegraph, railroad, daily newspapers, reapers, looms, all contrivances which should have amplified our leisure, only consume it with hungrier haste; and a vision of the next generation feeding its mind only with bulletin-boards, as it rushes past them to its work, not unfrequently appals us.

In this instance it is a pity that those of us who do pretend to keep up an intimacy with the printed English tongue should not take time to read the book in question. Its theme is suggested by the old fable of Orion. Orion himself is the Worker or Builder. Six giants, his brethren, typify differing conditions or impulses of the race. Thus Rhexergon is the Breaker-down, or the Revolutionary principle. Antarces stands for headlong caprice, or for the Mob. Harpax, the fourth, is Havoc. Eucolyon, the "Chainer of the Wheel," is Inertia, Conservatism. Akinetos is selfish Sloth, Apathy. Orion himself is "man standing naked before Heaven and Destiny, resolved to work as a really free agent to the utmost pitch of his powers for the good of his race," to quote the author's own words. A thread of allegory is broidered upon the web, sometimes to enrich and sometimes to obscure the fair texture. Both gods and men bear their part in this drama of the giants. And through sorrow, loss, and pain, through fierce denials of body and spirit, through utter yieldings to the imperious demands of both, through bitter penalties for mistakes, even through the gloomy gates of death, Orion passes before he is set among the eternal stars.

August in conception, nobly imaginative in treatment, and altogether unique in modern English literature, *Orion* is a poem in which poets will recognize a fellow-poet, and which, if it be "caviare to the general," falls under that condemnation by reason of too much thought, not by reason of too little. Like all the handiwork which the good taste and literary conscience of Roberts Brothers send out, the book is well bound and well printed on good paper.

—*A Comparative History of Religions*, by Prof. Moffat, of Princeton, presents in an elementary way the characteristics of seven great religions of the race—those of the Brahmins, the Persians, the Buddhists, the Egyptians, the Assyrians, the Hebrews, and the Chinese. In tracing these religions to their sources, the writer declares that he has been interested, not to say surprised, at "the extent of their substantial similarity." "They all agree," he continues, "in conceiving of a Supreme Ruler of Heaven and earth, who is personal and spiritual, resident in Heaven, but also everywhere present; who is almighty, wise, and holy; severely just, but also kind and beneficent to men, and hears their petitions when they worship him aright." The comparison which is drawn by the author between these various religious systems is most instructive; and, coming, as it does, from the very Malakoff of orthodoxy, its catholic suggestions will be received without challenge. The present volume is only the first half of the work. (Dodd & Mead.)

—Mr. J. E. Munson's *Complete Phonographer* is a manual that does not differ materially from the tenth edition of Mr. Isaac Pitman, the inventor of phonography, nor from other American adaptations of Mr. Pitman's labors. It is, however, prepared by an experienced hand, and with the intent of leading the learner directly to the use of the reporting style; instead, as in the case of other manuals, of instructing him first in the corresponding style. The book presents the later improvements in practice, adopting the vowel scale of Mr. Pitman's tenth edition, and may be commended as a trustworthy manual. But Mr. Munson errs in claiming that the phonographic engraving in the work "has never been equaled" elsewhere. To say nothing of English engraving, that of Mr. Graham's "Standard Phonography" is, at the least, quite equal to that of the present work. (Harper & Bros.)

—Prof. P. A. Chadbourne's Lowell lectures for 1871 are published by the Putnams in a little volume entitled *Instinct*. The subject is illustrated by many familiar examples, some new classifications are proposed, and conservative views in physiology are inculcated. Thus the writer argues "that Creative Power seeks simplicity through unity of plan." He looks with distrust upon the researches of Darwin, Wallace, and other men of science, who have so modified of late the aspect of the leading problems of biology; and takes decided ground (p. 154) against the doctrine of Natural Selection. We cannot but regret to see Professor Chadbourne's vote recorded against the views which, if not in every point proven, are, at least, the only scientific views that are not disproven respecting the origin of species.

—*The Footsteps of Christ*, by the German pastor and provost, Caspers, resembles the famous "Imitation of Christ," by Thomas à Kempis. It is a work of devotional theology, intended to be read in the closet. Books of this sort are somewhat out of fashion; but they have their use, and it will be a good day for pure religion when they regain a part of the favor which they once enjoyed. The piety of our time is quite too much an out-of-door affair; the meditative mood may well return. The theology of this book is of a rather severe sort; but it breathes the spirit of a tender and fragrant piety. (Scribner.)

—Mr. Peter Z. Easton, recently a student in Union Theological Seminary, had the happy thought occur to him one day, while studying the Epistle to the Romans, that *The Sent of Sin in the Regenerate Man* is in the body, while in the unregenerate man it is in the soul. The thought has expanded into a small volume, with the above title, the speculations of which are more curious than conclusive. (Randolph.)

—The Harpers send us the second volume of Tyerman's *Life of John Wesley* and the concluding one of Lord Brougham's *Life and Times*. And from John Wiley & Son come two volumes of a reprint, that seems, though it does not promise, to be the new edition of Mr. Ruskin's works, with his latest modifications, or, rather, omissions. *Sesame and Lilies* is the first volume, and *Munera Pulveris* accompanies it.

—In *The Age we Live In* we have another attempt to explain the apocalyptical visions by a reference to the events of modern history. The speculation is entertaining, but its conclusions are generally far-fetched. (United Brethren Publishing House.)

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

The Life and Times of the Rev. John Wesley. By the Rev. L. Tyerman. In 3 vols. Vol. II. 8vo. pp. 626. Harper & Bros.

The Life and Times of Henry Lord Brougham. Written by Himself. In 3 vols. Vol. III. 8vo. pp. 470. The same.

Ancient America, in Notes on American Archæology. By John D. Baldwin, A.M. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 360. The same.

Maud Mohan. A Novel. By Annie Thomas, author of "On Guard," etc. 8vo. paper, pp. 85. The same.

Notes on Ill Cortlandtians and Galatians. By Albert Barnes. Revised edition. 12mo, pp. 440. The same.

Out of Door Rhymes. By Eliza Sproat Turner. 12mo, pp. 192. G. Routledge & Co.

Wanderers of Westminster. Translated from the French of J. Baile. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 353. Scribner, Armstrong & Co. 1 50

The Resurrection of Christ. A Series of Discourses by Hanna. Rev. Mott, D.D., LL.D. 12mo, pp. 157. The same. 1 50

Within and Without. A Poem. By George MacDonald, author of "Wilfrid Cumbermede," etc. 12mo, pp. 219. The same. 1 50

Ninth Census of the United States. Statistics of Population. Tables I to VIII. 4to, pp. 321. Washington: Government Printing Office. .

Our Poor Relations. A Philosoic Essay. By Col. E. B. Hamley. Illustrated. 16mo, pp. 79. Boston: J. E. Tilton & Co.

The Underground Railroad. By Wm. Still. Illustrated. Porter & Coates. By Subscription. 4 50

The Rival Collection of Prose and Poetry. For Schools. By Martin Lyndo. 12mo. pp. 324. J. H. Schermerhorn & Co. 2 00

A Commentary on the Book of Leviticus, with a New Translation. By Jas. G. Murphy, LL.D. 8vo, pp. 248. Andover: W. F. Draper.

True as Steel. A Novel. By Marion Harland, author of "Alone," etc. 12mo, pp. 350. G. W. Carleton & Co.

The Seventh Vial. By the Rev. John Cumming. 12mo, pp. 418. The same.

Great Success. By F. S. A., author of "The Hid Treasure," etc. 12mo, pp. 397. Boston: H. A. Young.

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Farm and Garden.

IRRIGATION.

SECOND PAPER.

BY H. L. READE.

In a former article I spoke (briefly) of the history, theory, desirableness, and adaptation to this country of irrigation. In the present paper I propose to speak of modes by which it can be done, indicating the best.

All waters are suitable for irrigation excepting such as contain an excess of some mineral substances that are deleterious to vegetable life. Such are (frequently) the drainage from purely peat-swamps, that from salt and mineral springs, and from ore-beds of various kinds, especially those in which iron is held in solution. Of spring and ordinary brook and river waters those are the best which are denominated "hard," owing to the presence of sulphate or carbonate of lime or magnesia. Best of all are waters charged with fertilizing substances that have been separated from the soil by floods; that portion nearest in readiness for absorption being always removed by the water passing over the surface. Analogous to these are the waters that have flowed out of the sewers of cities, bearing with them the rich and multiform compounds that find their way into those common channels from sinks, stables, closets, and the various receptacles of garbage common to all thickly populated towns; or those that bear from slaughter-houses and some manufacturing establishments matter peculiarly suited to promote vegetable growths.

But, as the waters of springs, brooks, and rivers are those (mainly) which the farmer can appropriate, let us consider, first, the

MECHANICS OF IRRIGATION.

Of course, all depends upon the surface of the farm and the supply of water. The land must be uneven, the amount of water should be considerable, and it must enter the farm at a point considerably higher than it leaves it.

Selecting those streams, little or large, whose source or point of entry upon the farm is at the greatest altitude, next fix upon some field or meadow having a suitable inclination, to the upper side of which the water of these streams can be conducted. Having removed all obstructions from the bed of these stream, so that the flow will be uninterrupted, and consequently no loss of water by absorption where it is not needed, construct a dam at the highest point where the stream can be made to enter the field or meadow. If possible, there should be a basin above the dam, which, when needed, can be filled with water, to subserve purposes hereinafter indicated.

The best way to construct a dam, where stones abound, is to build a wall across the stream, laying the foundation at the needed depth, and carrying it up to the requisite hight, on the upper side of which, and reaching to a level with the top of the wall, a series of rough boards should be set, their bottom ends being well bedded in the earth, and the top ends firmly secured by being nailed to a scantling or something similar, on the upper side of which sand or earth should be placed, to prevent any water finding its way through crevices in the boards. At the end of the dam where the water is to be taken out an apperture should be left in the wall and in the board (or plank) pilling, of sufficient size to admit the passage of all the water in ordinary times, and nearly all at all times. In this apperture should be fixed a gate, or contrivance that it can be opened and shut without trouble. From this gateway a channel should be dug, having a fall of about one inch in four feet, or perhaps one inch in three, of sufficient size nearest the dam to contain all the water that can pass through the gate. On the lower side of this channel sluices can be cut at such intervals as will be sufficient to allow the water to cover and saturate all that portion of the meadow below the channel. When the meadow is wide, in order to reach its lower edge, these smaller sluices should be closed each alternate day, and larger ones opened, as a large stream of water flowing from each will pass considerable distance before its volume will be sensibly diminished, and thus be carried on to the lower portions of the field.

It is always best, where it is possible, to take the water out at each end of the dam, and thus be able to turn it on to one side one day and the other the next. The same amount of water, for obvious reasons, thus appropriated will produce more vegetable matter than when allowed to keep the same soil saturated without the permitted action of heat and air upon the chemical constituents of the soil.

Sometimes it is possible to bring a larger amount of water into a section of land than is required or will be absorbed in passing over the given surface. In this case other ditches should be dug, below the original one, to arrest this surplus water and convey it to other sections, which the principal channel could not reach.

When wood is plenty, and, therefore, timber and boards easily and cheaply procured, it will pay to construct flumes of considerable size and length to convey water on to lands which would be most benefited thereby.

With regard to the pond mentioned in the first part of this article, when the stream is low it subserves this purpose: permitting a considerable accumulation, which, being suddenly released, reaches the furthermost end of the channel, whereas the natural flow would be soon absorbed, without accomplishing the purposes intended.

THE TIME FOR IRRIGATING

is a matter of no little importance. In a large majority of cases it is best to allow its free passage on and over the meadows during the winter months. In the latitude of New York a farmer who has practiced irrigation for more than a third of a century frequently has the ice from twelve inches to three feet deep over a meadow that never fails to yield three tons of hay to the acre. An experiment conducted some years ago, to test its value in the winter, demonstrated that water was worth approximately as much in January as in June. Of course, in the spring and early in the summer, when vegetation is going forward with great rapidity, its good effects are most apparent; but, whether at this or any other season, no water should be wasted.

Generally it is best to flood the surface thoroughly, and then shut off the water. If it is taken from the two ends of the dam, it is both convenient and easy to do this, by shutting down one gate, and opening the other, each alternate or each third day. But if the water is taken out through a single apperture, then the little sluices can be closed one a part of the way, and the water conveyed to other sections, and thus alternating during the season.

After the grasses commence ripening the water should be kept from the surface until the hay is secured. And this is but following the general law—that while vegetation of this character is growing the season is generally wet, but almost always changes to dryness, if not drought, when maturity is nearly reached.

WILL IT PAY?

Americans, most of them, when any change is suggested, inquire for the bottom line. This is both politic and wise. In these days, when the demand for money is so pressing and inexorable, no one can afford to throw away time, or invest in what will not give him an adequate return. Besides, farmers in this country are generally without the capital needed to go into experiments, when there is any doubt as to the result.

But in this matter there is no doubt. The experiment has been tried in all the Northern States, and in all the different soils of these states; and in each instance the result has been the same—increasing the product from two to fourfold, without any corresponding expense. At least four out of five farms in the more broken regions of our country are streams, little or large, which can be used as we have suggested. And in these days, when the cultivators of the soil are trying to make the "outs" less and the "ins" larger; when the desire to leave the old for the new is everywhere apparent, for the reason that a better soil is supposed to afford a better income; when the question of help is one of absorbing interest everywhere, from the stern fact that, when the hired man is paid, he may give entire satisfaction, or he may have little or nothing left for himself, if farmers, who, having streams of water running across their farms, permit longer their unobstructed and useless flow, they deserve the perplexity in their business and the loss which such a waste inevitably involves. Unless new ditches are to be dug, ravines spanned by flumes or tubes, the first year's increase on the crop will pay all the expenditure, leaving all subsequent addition to the ordinary yield to be set to the side of profit.

PRACTICAL HINTS.

GARDEN PEAS.

The best soil for the growth and cultivation of peas is a warm, loamy soil, and made very rich. In planting them out, select a sheltered situation, on the southern side of a garden fence or on the warmest side of some outbuilding.

Be careful not to sow too thin, and many commit the mistake of not covering deeply enough. A Western gardener says this, from his experience: "Never cover the seed less than three inches in depth, and for the late and larger sorts not less than four inches will not be found too much, if a well-filled pod is desired."

A plat of seed will usually be found sufficient to sow a row of forty feet in length. The English gardeners have a rule which governs the distance apart from row to row—viz., the rows should be as far asunder as the length of the stem of the variety planted. Thus, a pea which attains a hight of two feet should have two feet from row to row, and so on for taller or lower-growing sorts.

The best list of varieties we have yet seen advised for family gardens is the following, from one of our Western agricultural exchanges, the *Prairie Farmer*. We only add to it our endorsement of two varieties in particular—the Philadelphia Extra Early—or, more properly, Landreth's Extra Early—which is the very best early pea raised, productive and sweet. The best late pea, beyond question, is the Champion of England. It has a rank, luxuriant growth, with long, well-filled pods, of sweet, nutritious quality. A succession of peas can be kept up for two or three months by successive sowing every two or three weeks—first of the early varieties and then of the later ones.

PRESERVING FRUITS.

In a letter from Charles Alden (owner of the new fruit-drying machinery) which was read before the late horticultural meeting at Rochester he states that a bushel of apples weigh fifty pounds; that the cost of cutting and preparing a bushel for drying is about thirty cents; and that a bushel will yield nine dried pounds, two pounds of which are cores and skins, which when dried find a ready market at six cents per pound, for making jelly without sugar or boiling—a new product. One bushel gives seven pounds of good dried apples, which sell readily at twenty cents per pound, making, after drying, $1.32 per bushel of apples, with cores and parings. It will be understood that these dried apples are greatly superior to common dried apples, made by exposure to weather, flies, etc. Tomatoes, being very watery, yield only three pounds dried per bushel; but two dried ounces are found to be equal in substance to a one-quart can, and will make as much by adding one quart of cold water and stewing properly. The evaporated tomato sells for twenty cents per pound. Peaches yielded seven pounds from a bushel, one pound of which is skins.

DRY-SLAKED LIME.

A Vermont farmer recommends its use with considerable enthusiasm, and writes that it is useful for many purposes, requiring but little experience to prepare it. "Take some good, fresh quicklime into a box, and wet it slowly. Let it swell and sizzle until the hard pieces are as mellow as meal, but do not get it too wet. As fast as the top of the pile is slaked sufficiently, remove it, with care not to raise a dust, and keep wetting the solid mass. You will in this way get a powder that will kill or drive away any bug or worm in the garden, or on any fruit-tree, as far as I ever tried it. Put some of it in the water-pot, and shake it up well, and water your onions, and see the onion-worms get out of that or die. It is food for the tenderest plant and death to the toughest-hided insect. It is a splendid disinfectant, also, and every place that can possibly send up a bad smell should be well dusted down with it, and it should be applied to the toughest places every day in hot weather, to make sure that all is right. I believe that the canker-worm so destructive to fruit trees in this section of Massachusetts, could either be killed or vanquished by it."

LOSS OF WEIGHT IN GRAIN.

A series of experiments, instituted to test the average loss of weight by drying, shows that corn loses about one-fifth and wheat one-fourteenth by the process. From this statement it seems that farmers will make more by selling unshelled corn in the fall at seventy-five cents than the following summer at one dollar a bushel; and the wheat at $1.32 in December is equal to $1.50 the same wheat in the June following. This estimate is made on the basis of interest at seven per cent., and takes no account of loss from vermin. These facts are worthy of consideration.

GRAFTS.

In cutting grafts, select good, strong wood; not spongy water-shoots or feeble twigs, but good, healthy, well-ripened growths of the last year. Cuttings of gooseberry, currants, etc., should always be of last season's growth, well ripened. Form the grafts and cuttings at once, and tie in bunches of not over one hundred before packing away for future use. The grafts should each have three buds upon them, and the cuttings be each about eight inches long. Set the bundles upright, the bottom or lower ends resting on sand, and sand covering them about half way up. Keep them in a good cellar.

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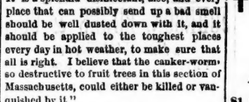
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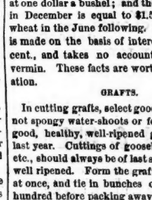
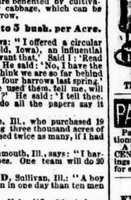
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Yours truly,
OLAMON, MAINE, April 11th, 1871.
MESSRS. LISTER BROTHERS, Newark, N. J.:
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Yours truly,
WILLIAM H. CROSBY.
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Gentlemen.—I was at the New York American Institute and Farmers' Club last February, when your agent distributed a few boxes of your Bone Flour. I thought bone one best, by the new haven Boat and Canal Line to Williamsburg, 120 barrels Phosphate, 50 barrels Bone Flour, 25 barrels Bone Meal, at your price named to me. Ship immediately.
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THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

THAT the whole community cannot be otherwise than interested in the result of the examination of the affairs of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, of this city, must be apparent when reflecting on the vast extent of this company's business and the prominent position it has assumed in the insurance world.

The custody of so many millions of dollars, entrusted to its care for a specific purpose, naturally attracts attention; and, in view of certain attacks that have recently been made in the columns of a weekly journal, we consider that the Equitable has pursued a wise course in laying bare the whole conduct of its transactions before a commission, composed of leading men in the United States.

The services that these gentlemen have performed will be everywhere appreciated, by removing any misgivings as to the integrity and management of the officers of the Society we allude to.

To be informed in regard to the existing status of a life company whose name has become an example in Europe and in the United States, as showing what can be accomplished by energy, enterprise, and prudence, is, as we have said, of no little value to the whole civilized world. To learn that such a remarkable growth can be attained without the sacrifice of any of those principles of caution which alone can command success is of incalculable importance, and will serve more than anything that has occurred of late years to confirm confidence and faith in the soundness of the system itself.

When a corporation like this, starting as a young institution, in the rear of those long established, soon places itself neck and neck with the foremost, and then distances all competition, it gives rise in the public mind to the question—how has this extraordinary progress been accomplished? Has it been done by taking undue risk; or, is it merely the result of hard work, unusual energy, a complete knowledge of the business, and unswerving purpose in pursuing but the one path of commercial honor and integrity? This question is answered by the Report of the Committee of Investigation, which shows a record any institution might be proud of.

For this report we claim the attention of our readers. It will be seen that every onward step taken by the Equitable has been well considered in all its bearings. Whether in the urging of the business; in the safety to the Company of the new forms of insurance introduced; or, which is of great importance, the care of those large assets which form the foundation of its solvency. A contradiction has, in fact, been given to every allegation that has appeared against the Society, so thorough and complete that it would be idle to give them a moment's further thought.

It is difficult to understand the motives that have actuated that weekly newspaper in assailing the Equitable. No respectable journal would, for its own credit, have defiled its columns with such knowingly false invective as appeared in the attack, not a single statement, as is now proved, having a shadow of truth. This is substantiated by Mr. Julius L. Clarke, Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts, an examination by whom it was declared, oddly enough, would disclose nothing but rottenness and bankruptcy. Mr. Clarke's name heads the list of those gentlemen who undertook an investigation into the Equitable Society's affairs; and the result has been not only a vindication of every act of the directors and officers of that company, but the report is one of the most valuable documents of the kind ever published.

There is left but one interpretation to put upon this nefarious business—an intention to blackmail the Equitable; and this, indeed, bears the strongest confirmation from the fact, as stated in the report, that a "person professing to be the representative of a newspaper in this city called upon the officers of the Society and informed them that this newspaper had in its possession for publication a copy of charges made against the Society, and that he, the professed representative of the newspaper, was prepared to enter into a negotiation for their suppression. The officers of the Society refused to pay for their suppression; and the charges were thereupon published in the newspaper which the person claimed to represent."

We do not pretend to say whether rivalry has had anything to do with the publication of these miserable accusations; but the success of the Equitable has long created an envious feeling. Be this as it may, the shot has missed its mark, and the thanks of the public and all our great moneyed institutions are now due to the Equitable for the successful resistance it has made to the efforts to blackmail it.

The presiding genius of this great institution, it is right to state, has been its vice-president, Mr. Henry B. Hyde, to whose aptness for business in all its details a thorough knowledge of the science of life insurance, this report is but a just tribute. The Mr. Hyde's ability to select the proper men for their various duties in this immense establishment there is abundant evidence in the completeness with which every department is conducted. The agencies are filled by men who not only have the interests of the Society at heart; but who are, perhaps, better qualified to play their part than any body of men attached in a similar capacity to any other corporation in the world.

The Society will now have a stronger hold than ever upon public confidence. The correctness and ability of its management, the soundness of its financial status, its success in the past, and its great prospects in the future are all sufficiently attested. It has passed triumphantly through an ordeal of more than ordinary severity, resisting the fire like burnished gold.

"The good are better made by ill,
As odors crushed are sweeter still"

Financial & Commercial.

RAPID WORK.

WE are pleased to inform our readers that matters in connection with the building of this road are in the most gratifying condition. The work of construction is being rapidly pushed forward from each terminus, and the development of the resources of the country are truly remarkable.

Upon the Company's lands in Minnesota thousands of people are preparing to settle this spring, having waited for the completion of the surveys until now. Embryo towns and villages are springing up in the above state, along the line of road; and the indications for a local traffic are everywhere encouraging. At the crossing of the Red River two thriving towns have sprung up—viz., Fargo, on the west shore, and Moorhead, on the east, distance two hundred and fifty miles from Duluth.

This is the head of navigation, and the point at which will be received the immense traffic of the Hudson Bay Company. Westward the road extends over a generally level country, a distance of 60 miles, *without a curve*, to the second crossing of the Cheyenne. The soil here is of the best quality and of inexhaustible depth. The grass that grows here is not excelled in the world, and affords *perennial grazing*. During the past severe winter hundreds of cattle have not only subsisted, but have come out this spring quite fat. These cattle are wild, and several taken by the engineering parties have been found to be excellent beef. The country between the Cheyenne and James River is also rich rolling prairie. This is midway between the Red and Missouri Rivers, and the point at which the main line of the St. Paul and Pacific will intersect the Northern Pacific. Passing west, we strike the "Coteaux" hills, and down Apple Creek reach the Missouri in 110 miles from James River. On this section engineers have worked through the winter, being comfortably housed in tents the whole time. Crossing the Missouri River, the route lies up Heart River, through to the Yellowstone. Here again is a splendid valley country, from one and a half to three miles in width, with an exceedingly rich soil, timber, coal, gypsum, etc. Leaving the valley of the Heart River, we strike into that of the Little Missouri, where the best coal is found to exist in great abundance and of the best quality, some veins of fourteen feet in width, and splendid timber of various kinds. Then the line leads on to the Yellowstone, 100 miles from its mouth. Here is a valley averaging three miles in width, well timbered. The valley is abundantly watered by small streams, and the whole country for miles in width is splendid for agricultural purposes.

The following paragraph will sum up the impressions of the country made upon a recent explorer—viz:

"I would give, as an opinion based on personal experience that has extended for most of the distance, through every season of the year, that there is no stretch of country of the same extent on this continent that is more capable of sustaining itself independently than that to be traversed by the Northern Pacific from Duluth to the Yellowstone River. Here are slate and building material of every description and without limit, grazing that is unequaled, and wheat-land that is unexcelled. More than all, we find coal in such quantities that its only value will be that which transportation will give it. As for climate, that is settled beyond a doubt."

From the full accord of all who attempt a description of this wonderful country, we do not doubt but that the predictions of the preceding paragraph will be found to be true in all respects.

This great enterprise, one of the most important ever projected in this country, is in the hands of the right class of men, imbued with sound judgment and strict integrity, who will make the work a success, and open up for use a country of incalculable wealth. It has more elements of financial success than any new road we know of, and we predict for it a future of great prosperity and usefulness.

OUR GROWTH AND PROSPERITY.

THE rapid growth and prosperity of this country has no parallel in the world's history, and yet very many of our resources have not yet been developed. To enable this *tide* of development and prosperity to be pushed forward, expanding as it moves, until it covers the vast area of our wide domain, and unlocks its hidden resources, we need, most of all things, more railway facilities. One of the many indications of our advancing prosperity is recognized in the vastly increased amount of railway freights in every direction. Notwithstanding the wonderful increase of railways all through the North and West, it is said that not a *single leading line* is enabled to do the business offering, not one but what is literally gorged with freight, and that not a single one of the great East and West lines that have the facilities to do the business offering. Car and locomotive builders everywhere are surfeited with orders to construct equipment for roads which are unable to do the business offering, and which it will require months to fill. Single-track roads are compelled in many instances to build a double track, *to provide for the great increase of freights, the growth of which is simply wonderful.* All this, while it indicates the great prosperity of the country, should call the attention of the public to our great need of railway facilities, especially for East and West business leading to the sea-coast. We need another great outlet, over which the produce of the West can reach the Atlantic seaboard; and it behooves those feeling an interest in the future prosperity of this great city to see at once not only that proper facilities are furnished, but that they terminate at the natural outlet, at this City of New York. While Portland, Boston, Richmond, and other leading shipping centers are building railways for through business to these points, we of New York are relying upon our great natural facilities and central location. Unless steps are promptly taken to afford a better outlet for Western produce, that trade will be diverted to the needed appliances.

The present facilities, all told—railway, canal, lake, and river navigation—only suffice to bring out about *forty* per cent. of the grain and produce raised in the West for market. Let New York capitalists look into this matter, and see to it that some plan be devised by which the means of transportation shall be afforded by additional railways with the terminus here.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

CIRCULATION AND BANK DEPOSITS.—Mr. Hulburd, the Comptroller of the Currency, in his last annual report, makes a distinction between the note circulation of the banks and their deposits, considered with reference to the practicability of specie resumption. "If it were possible," he remarks, "in considering the practicability of resumption, to distinguish between circulation and deposits—making the former payable in specie, while the latter should be payable in kind—much of the difficulty and danger attendant on a return to specie payments would be removed." "If specie payments are to be resumed, let the effort be concentrated upon the currency, and leave deposits and all other currency debts to be adjusted by private contract. As the first step in this direction, the associated banks in all cities should be required to settle balances, through their clearing houses, in current funds. The discrediting of national-bank currency, which is the consequence of their present regulations in this respect, is unwise and injurious, and creates a distinction between bank currency and lawful money which is unnecessary and which ought not to exist." These suggestions of Mr. Hulburd are certainly worth considering. The great difficulty on the part of the banks, either in resuming specie payment or in maintaining it afterward, does not refer so much to the coin redemption of their note circulation as to the payment of their deposits in coin. The note issues of the New York banks in actual circulation amounted, February 24th, 1872, to $28,143,700, while their deposits were $213,318,900. Manifestly, the provision that would be adequate to place the former on a specie footing would not be equally adequate to place the latter on the same basis. If, however, the banks were to arrange with their customers to pay their deposits in the currency deposited, and if they were to settle their balances against each other through the clearing house in current funds, then specie payment would narrow itself down to the coin redemption of their note circulation. For this they could be prepared long before they would be ready to meet their deposit liabilities by the payment of specie. Indeed, banks, when doing business on the specie basis, and under a legal obligation to pay all their liabilities in specie, are never able, when put to the test, to fulfill the requirements of this theory. The moment their customers make a general demand for their deposits in specie, as in the case of a panic, they invariably force the banks to suspension. The theory of paying deposits in specie works very well until it is actually tested, and then it always proves a failure. The coin redemption of their note circulation by the banks is a very much easier task, and might be hopefully undertaken long before their deposit liabilities could be placed on the same footing. If the note circulation were made the equivalent of coin, by being exchangable for it at par, then for all business purposes it would represent coin, and be just as good in settling balances between banks and in paying the deposits of their customers. It strikes us that Mr. Hulburd is correct in suggesting that the effort to resume specie payment, when made, should "be concentrated upon the currency," rather than spread over "the entire demand liabilities of the banks."

THE APRIL DEBT STATEMENT.—Mr. Boutwell's April statement of the public debt shows that during the month of March the debt was further reduced by the sum of $15,481,968.64. This, added to the previous reduction under the Administration of General Grant, gives an aggregate reduction of $315,131,730. During this period taxes have been reduced by about two hundred millions of dollars. Congress at its present session will probably add some fifty millions more in the way of tax reduction. These fiscal facts show that President Grant, aided by the Republican party, has so managed the financial department of the Government as to deserve the honor and confidence of the people. They constitute a part of the reason which has led the Republican party, by such an overwhelming preponderance of sentiment, to fix upon him as its standard-bearer in the approaching contest. There is no doubt of his nomination by the Philadelphia Convention; and there can hardly be any doubt of his election by the people. The political mischief-makers who propose to hold an anti-Grant Convention at Cincinnati do not represent the views or wishes of the great body of the Republican party. Should they conclude to nominate a ticket in opposition to the one presented by the Philadelphia Convention, they would make themselves the open and undisguised enemies of the Republican organization.

MONEY MARKET.

THERE has been an exceptionally tight money market in Wall Street for the past three weeks, and the rates of interest have ranged from 7 per cent. per annum to ½ per cent. a day; and on one day, Saturday last, money was loaned at the incredibly high rate of ½ per cent. a day, or about 200 per cent. per annum. We believe these are the highest rates that have ever been paid for the use of money. The remarkable circumstance about this extravagant rate of interest is that it is openly demanded and paid in spite of the usury laws, which make it a misdemeanor for anybody to take more than 7 per cent. per annum for the use of money. It is regarded by all experienced bankers and brokers that the high rates demanded for the use of money at certain times are the direct result of the usury laws which forbid it; and that if they were repealed the rate of interest would very rarely rise above 7 per cent. There is not at any time any scarcity of money, nor is it possible that there should be while we have a paper currency unredeemable in coin. The money in circulation is abundant for the use of the country, and will continue so for some years, even without any increase. But there are certain periods in the year when it is less abundant in Wall Street than at other times; and then it is not a difficult matter, by abstracting a few millions, to make money scarce. And this is just the season when that experiment has been tried.

Certain speculators in Broad Street, the most prominent of whom are said to be a late partner of Jay Gould's, named Smith, and Daniel Drew, are understood to have sold the market largely short of certain stocks; and, in order to force down prices and create a panic on the Stock Exchange, they have had recourse to what is called "the locking-up" process. That is, they have borrowed on the securities belonging to them some five millions of dollars, and withdrawn it in greenbacks from the banks, thereby reducing the legal reserve of the Associated Banks to so low a point that they are compelled not only to refuse to make loans and discounts for their customers, but to call in the loans they had already made. The result of this last lock-up, which occurred last week, was to reduce the reserve of the Associated Banks some $4,000,000. But this lock-up, although it has had the effect of checking the upward turn of the stock market, has not alarmed the "bull" speculators in the least, because they understand the game that is being played, and have consented to pay the exorbitant rates of interest rather than part with their stocks. It is very well known that there is money enough, and there is a very confident feeling that the Secretary of the Treasury will let out some of the gold and greenbacks which he has been hoarding in the Sub-Treasury whenever the exigencies of the occasion really demanded his interference. In the meanwhile, the Tenth National Bank, which has been used by the Smith-Gould party for their nefarious schemes, will be taken in hand by the Bank Examiner, and also by the Clearing-house committee of the Associated Banks, and some action will be had to prevent the repetition of the scandalous operations by which the whole commercial community has been seriously disturbed. It is comforting to know that the purposes of the "bears" have not yet been accomplished, and it is likely that they will have to cover their "shorts" at a loss. It was reported in the Street, on Monday, that they had been buying largely; and it was very certain that somebody had been buying, for the sales of the stocks of which they were reported to be "short" were very heavy, and notably of Western Union Telegraph, which, after selling down to 73, advanced again to 74¼ on the next stock on which the great "bear" clique was "short" is Northwestern Common; and that too was strong and active, and, it is said, is good for a considerable rise when the squeeze in money lets up a little. Toledo and Wabash is the third stock of which the clique, and particularly Mr. Drew, is largely "short"; but it keeps up marvelously high, and before the "bears" make up their deficiencies it is likely to go a good deal higher.

Erie has been almost dropped as an active speculative stock; but it is the main object of the "bear" clique to depress the price of Erie. Mr. Drew has sold 50,000 shares "short," to be delivered at 55 between now and next December; and the great struggle will be to depress the price, so that he can buy below that point. The holders of the stock, however, are sufficiently powerful to put up the price, to a point where he will be compelled to pay a much higher rate. This great contract in Erie is going to prove the cause for great activity in the stock market during the year.

The Union Pacific speculation hangs steadily, and probably nothing special will be done in it until after the adjournment of Congress. In the meanwhile the "bears" in Union Pacific have had the good fortune to induce a Pennsylvania member to move for a committee of investigation, and to compel the company to pay up the interest due the Government on its bonds.

The heavy importations of the last two weeks have made so great a demand for gold to pay duties at the custom-house that the price has been steadily advancing, until on Monday it rose to 110¼, though it afterward declined to 110⅛. The Secretary of the Treasury sells but $4,000,000 this month, which will make but a small hole in the $130,000,000 which he keeps lying idle in the Treasury vaults, to the amazement of all financiers.

DRY GOODS.

THE trade in dry goods during the early part of the week was by no means active in any department of domestic cottons. In the general trade there was a pause in the purchases from first hands, except to complete assortments in certain specialities, and even the jobbers were but moderately busy; but the city is full of customers from the West and the Northwest, and there was a marked revival toward the close of the week, with indications of a brisker business in the succeeding week. The South has been pretty well supplied for the spring demand, but there is still considerable doing for that section. Prices have remained very firm in all departments, and especially so for seasonable foreign goods.

In unbleached sheetings and shirtings the demand is but moderately active, and the jobbers have bought only in small lots, to make up broken assortments. But prices continue firm for standard and light weights. No abatement from present prices is expected this spring.

The same remarks that we have made about brown sheetings and shirtings will apply to the bleached. Prices are very firm, and no anticipations have been formed of lower prices during the spring business.

Printing cloths are without material change from last week's quotations. The demand still exceeds the supply, and contracts for future delivery are made a long time to run. The nominal rates for 64 standards, extra quality, in the gray, are 8⅞ to 8¼ cents; for future delivery, 8¼ to 8⅝ cents.

Prints have been in more lively demand for seasonable styles than for any other class of cotton goods. The mania for Dolly Vardens is on the increase, and everything of that popular style is eagerly taken up. The Dolly Varden styles are very pretty and attractive, but then pretty name of Dickens's heroine in "Barnaby Rudge," doubtless, has a good deal to do with the popularity of the styles to which it is applied.

Ginghams are selling rather more freely, and prices are firm; but they are considered cheaper, relatively, than other descriptions of domestic cottons.

Lawns and percales are in better demand as the season advances, and the new styles command an advance of ¼ cent a yard.

Cambrics are still very firm in price, and, as the stock in first hands continues unusually small for the season, there is little chance of any decline. Quotations are the same as last week.

Rolled jaconets are still sold in advance of production, at prices ruling on delivery; but the demand is a little less active. Prices unchanged.

Silesias are in good demand, and prices for the favorite makes are very firmly maintained.

The stock of popular makes in first hands of corset jeans is very light for the season and hardly adequate to the wants of the trade. Prices are very firm.

Cotton duck and osnaburgs are without quotable change. There is a fair demand for these goods, and the supply is about equal to the demand.

Cotton yarns are selling freely, and no increase of the stock in first hands is permitted to take place. Prices are unchanged and steady.

Apron checks are selling to about the usual extent at this season. The market is well supplied and prices are steady.

Stripes sell slowly, but there is no change in quotations.

Ticks are in rather better demand, and prices are very firmly maintained for the more popular makes.

Denims and cottonades are held by agents at firmly established prices; but there is no unusual movement in these goods.

Muslin de laines and worsted dress goods are only in fair demand, except for the most desirable styles of fancy worsted dress goods, which sell freely. Prices are steady and without material change.

For cloths and overcoatings there is a rather more active demand, and prices are unchanged; but agents complain of a slackness of buyers.

Fancy cassimeres of the finer qualities are in good demand; but there is not much doing in medium and low grades.

Satinets are selling more freely than has been the case since the prices of these goods were advanced.

Kentucky jeans are not in very active demand, but the sales of the better qualities are more freely effected than they have been.

Foreign goods are without any marked change. Woolens of the finer grades and linens are in good demand, and prices are well maintained for most descriptions of staple goods. But the special activity is in the few specialties adapted to the season, in the Dolly Varden silks, dress goods, and muslins, and in millinery articles and the finer qualities of cloths.

The importations of foreign dry goods continue extraordinarily large, as will be seen by the following figures:

IMPORTS OF FOREIGN DRY GOODS AT NEW YORK.

For the week.	1870.	1871.	1872.
Entered at port	$5,094,115	$4,271,151	$5,479,001
Thrown on market	2,548,352	3,941,798	4,853,660
Since Jan. 1.	1870.	1871.	1872.
Entered at port	$21,499,262	$11,119,919	$18,411,913
Thrown on market	21,165,133	11,235,339	18,230,115

THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD FIRST MORTGAGE SIX PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

are among the most substantial and satisfactory securities which we can recommend for investment. The Iron and Coal Interests along the line of the road are attracting the attention and capital of practical workers in these minerals in this country and Great Britain, and are found to be more valuable and important than those of any other section of the country.

THE IRON, COAL, SALT, TIMBER, AND AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES of the region which it traverses, together with the traffic which it will command as a *short, low-grade, economical, East and West Trunk Line*, assure an immense and profitable business.

Price of the Bonds, 94 and accrued interest from Nov. 1st. Principal and interest payable in gold in New York City.

Full information furnished on application.

We buy and sell GOVERNMENT AND CENTRAL PACIFIC BONDS, and receive them in exchange for CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO BONDS at their current prices.

Fisk & Hatch.

HARVEY FISK.
A. S. HATCH.

☞ THE 8 PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND LAND GRANT BONDS OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Secured as they are by a first mortgage on the Road, Land Grant, Franchise, and Equipments, combined in one mortgage, they command at once a ready market.

A Liberal Sinking Fund provided in the Mortgage Deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in *gold*. Interest at eight [8] per cent. per annum. Payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations $1,000, $500, and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest, in currency, from February 15th, 1872.

Maps, Circulars, Documents, and information furnished.

Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York.

Can now be had through the principal Banks and Bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall Street, N. Y.

APRIL Investments.

To those who have funds to invest, and to those who wish to increase their income from funds already invested in other securities, we recommend Northern Pacific Seven-thirties. Bearing Seven and Three-tenths (7 3-10) gold interest, and secured by a First Mortgage on both the Road and a Land Grant of great extent and value, they combine unusual Profitableness with unquestionable Security.

The proceeds of all sales of Land are required to be devoted by the Trustees of the bondholders as a Sinking Fund to the purchase and cancellation of the first mortgage bonds, or temporarily to the payment of interest thereon, if necessary. This provision will make the Railroad Company itself a constant and heavy purchaser of its own securities in the open market from the time the road is completed until the bonds mature or are all bought in. The effect of this will naturally be a steady rise in the value of the bonds.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company will during the present month of April offer for sale and settlement about Two Million Acres of its Lands in Minnesota, and many thousand acres are already taken and applied for. Thus the immense landed estate of the Company begins at once to be available.

All marketable stocks and bonds will be received (by express or otherwise), at current prices, in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-thirties, without expense to the investor. Pamphlets and full information will be furnished on application.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
New York, Philadelphia, and Washington,
Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

☞ For sale by Bankers and Bankers generally.

GROCERS' MARKET REVIEW.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT," BY H. K. THURBER & CO., 173 *and* 175 *Chambers*, 294 *&* 296 *Greenwich street, New York.*

COFFEE.—Stocks continue to accumulate, and, in the absence of any considerable demand, speculative holders look with more favor on offers for invoices, even though at reduced figures. It is claimed there is sufficient stock now here to last until the arrival of new crop, the tremendous speculative advance having attracted supplies from all parts of the globe. The present state of things is only another illustration that the New York market is a hard one to corner, and any advance which is pushed by speculation beyond the proper limit justified by supply and demand is very hard to sustain. The tariff agitation also acts directly upon this market, and enhances the natural dullness; and, unless the question of duty is settled soon, it may go hard with the speculators who engineered the late advance. The market may be quoted ½ to 1 ct. per lb. lower on all grades of Rio, Maracaibo, Java, and Laguayra.

FRUITS.—Demand for Foreign dried moderate. Domestic in request and firm.

MOLASSES.—The market strengthens. The current arrivals are mainly taken by boilers, who remain unsupplied. The trade buy to a fair extent, but await a larger and better assortment, no choice grades having arrived. The stock of Domestic is reduced to about 1,500 barrels, and held very firmly; extreme prices checking the demand, and new crop only receiving more attention, from its relative cheapness.

RICE.—A good inquiry prevails for all kinds, the high rates in Southern ports affecting the market here. East India is in increased demand, and seems to be more highly appreciated than heretofore.

TEAS.—There is more doing from first hands, but trade cannot be called active, the agitation of the Tariff question imparting a feeling of uncertainty, which interferes with large transactions. Under the assurance that ample time will be given before any law which may be enacted will go into effect, the retail merchants throughout the country are buying more freely, and trade from second hands is fairly active. Greens continue in poor assortment at relatively high prices, while Japans, Colonic, and Souchongs are plenty and cheap. Colongo and Japans are daily growing in favor with consumers, as being more wholesome and palatable than Greens; and it is not improbable that within a few years the consumption of Greens will be greatly diminished.

SPICES.—There is a heavy speculative demand for Pepper and Cloves, and importers are asking ½ to 1 ct. per pound advance. Other varieties are without material change. Manufactured Spices are tending upward, owing to the great advance in tin, which is extensively used in packing.

SUGARS.—Refined are steady, with an increased business and healthy tone. Stocks are pretty well sold up. Hards are scarce, sales to a fair extent having been made for export. The resumption of navigation induces an expectation of a steady market and improved values. Raws are held at last figures, although buyers and sellers are apart in their views, the latter claiming that present rates are unremunerative. The receipts are liberal, and sales to a moderate extent, best lots being stored for better prices. Jobbers are in the market for good Grocers' grades, and refiners purchase in excess of immediate wants.

SYRUPS.—The best grades are in request at fair prices. Mediums are in better supply and common previous grades. Low grades are uncalled for, and dull at the decline last noticed. Sugar-house is steady, with a good request for present and fair demand for future delivery.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT."

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.—Flour has been irregular, alternating from barely steady to fairly active. European shippers are not in the market, and the low grades are not sought for. It is generally conceded that the supply has been overestimated, and, a demand springing up from unlooked for quarters, stocks are being reduced rapidly. State and Western show much firmness, with a good demand, upward turn, and noticeable advance on high grades, mainly for home consumption. Southern is advancing, the market closing firmer on all above common. Wheat is in better demand, and more active for Winter, with a good request for Spring. Purchases of the former have been made to a considerable extent for shipment to Southern ports. Advices of favorable crop weather in England lessens the demand for export. Corn Meal is more freely offered, without change in price. Corn is a shade easier, under freer offerings; and the same may be said of Feed. Barley is in better request. Rye quiet. Oats are in increased supply and lower. Peas in light stock, with a good inquiry. Beans have advanced materially. The stock is small.

BUILDING MATERIALS.—*Lumber.*—Business improves, and the market has a better tone. The stock is light and poorly assorted. Receivers ask full prices, but retailers are inclined to await fuller supplies. The market is firm at previous rates.

Lath.—Receivers ask extreme prices. Buyers await accessions to stock, in hopes of a reduction in price. Stock is wanted, and would move lively at fair figures.

Glass.—Foreign Window has arrived more freely. The demand is irregular. Prices continue steady, especially for the medium and small sizes. American stock is in good demand.

Bricks.—Values have become less positive. The opening of the river has increased the supplies, present stock being larger than any time last season. There is an inclination to sell at lower prices. Pale Bricks are likewise in larger supply.

Cement.—Rockdale meets with steady sale, and foreign is in good demand. Prices are generally reduced.

Hair.—The market is very firm on all grades.

Plaster Paris.—Lump is needed and nominal in value. Calcined in good request.

CANDLES.—Adamantine are held at full rates.

COTTON.—The tone of the market has been generally steady, with fluctuations of ⅛ per lb. The demand is mainly from spinners on the spot. The call for shipments are light. For forward delivery prices are held higher. Reports of crop prospects are decidedly contradictory and do not affect the market. Southern markets are less buoyant but steady. The market closes quiet, at unchanged quotations.

DRUGS, ETC.—The general market remains quiet.

FISH.—The arrivals of Mackerel are more liberal and the demand increases. Codfish are in fair request, at former prices. Smoked Herring dull, at easier prices.

HIDES.—The receipts of Dry South American are large, and have a depressing influence. Prices have not changed noticeably, but the market is tame. Wet Salted are lower.

HOPS.—Supplies of prime new crop are small. Holders are firm at extreme prices. Purchasers buy lightly. Common and medium qualities are slow.

IRON, ETC.—Scotch, Pig quiet, but firmly held. American in active demand, but scarcity of stock and extreme views, holders check business. Tin.—Pig quiet, market firm. Plates in active demand, at improved prices

LEATHER.—Hemlock Sole continues in good demand, at steady prices. Receipts are light, and the stock presents a poor assortment. Union Crop is in demand, at full prices. Rough is scarce and needed.

OILS.—Linseed quiet and firm. Whale and Sperm quiet for both Crude and Refined. Cotton Seed Oil inactive.

PETROLEUM.—Quiet and lower, with a light demand. Refined dull. Naphta dull.

PROVISIONS.—Pork was a turn better for a day or two, induced by Government contracts; but has relapsed into its former quiet and unsatisfactory condition. Clear and Mess are in a better demand. For forward delivery the market is slightly better, but lacks tone. Dressed Hogs are in fair demand. Bacon is held more firmly at an advance, with a good demand for export. Beef is nominal. Beef Hams steady. Tierce Beef dull. Cut and Smoked Meats in fair request. Butter.—New comes forward more freely; but dealers prefer Choice Old, at better rates. The lower qualities are not in request, and the stock is not heavy. Lard is a little better for Western. Cheese is not in active demand. Better prices are not looked for. Eggs had a downward tendency, which has been checked. Tallow and Grease dull.

SALT.—Demand active and prices firm for Liverpool Fine. Bulk dull and depressed.

SUNDRIES.—Lo., wood steady. Nitrate Soda quiet. Gunnies in fair demand. Feathers in moderate demand. Ashes.—Pearls scarce. Pots in fair request. Beeswax has advanced materially. Cider and Vinegar quiet. Copper.—Ingots higher. Spelter.—Silesian firm, with a good inquiry and light stock. Tin Plates in improved demand. Sal Niter firm. Oil Cake steady. Spirits Turpentine firm and quiet. Rosin active. Pitch quiet. Hay.—Arrivals moderate, demand active. Straw steady. Brooms Corn nominal. Brooms in fair request.

TOBACCO.—For manufactured the market is moderately active, at steady prices. We notice a slight advance in Richmond on the lower and medium grades. Kentucky Leaf is quiet. Seed Leaf active, at full prices.

WOOL.—The market is quiet. Holders continue firm, at former quotations. Domestic being scarce, the trade is principally in foreign. Texas and California are not in favor. The stock is small and foreign advices are in holders' favor. Purchases are light, but a decline is not looked for.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, APRIL 8TH, 1872.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEVES.—The larger proportion of the receipts are ordinary stock. Prices have not varied essentially, closing rather tame. Receipts at the close very light.

SHEEP AND LAMBS dull and weak, with an accumulation of stock. Prices a little off.

SWINE.—Dressed Hogs were steady, in part consequent upon the Chicago market ruling firmer.

MILCH COWS.—The supply decreases. Good stock commands attention. The larger proportion of receipts are poor and not in demand.

VEAL CALVES are lower, the receipts being in excess of consumption.

RECEIPTS TO-DAY.	
Prime to Extra Beeves	124@13
First Quality	12 @12¾
Medium and Ordinary	11 @11¾
Inferior	10 @10¾
Sheep	7 @ 9¾
Lambs	10 @13
Hogs, Dressed	7¾@ 8¾
Hogs, Alive	4¾@ 5¼
State Calves	7 @ 7¾

RECEIPTS.	
Beeves	7,034
Cows	168
Veal Calves	2,377
Sheep and Lambs	22,514
Swine	6,786

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING April 8th, 1872.

The following are the wholesale cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is believed by merchants that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT, is more complete than any other newspaper in the city is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W.	9½	Pacific	8¼
Merrimack, D.	10	Garner & Co	11¾
Cocheco, D.	10	Arnold	10
Cocheco, W.	11¼	Richmond	8
Pacific	8	Richmond	11¾
American	11¾	Mourning	8
Dunnells	11¾	Mourning	11¾
Pacific	11¾	Lancaster	12
Manchester	8	Oriental	11¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	13	Roanoke	13
Hartford	11¾	Glasgow	11¾

SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14½	Pepperell, B	13¾
Lawrence, LL	14½	" C	12¾
" L	13½	" G	11¾
" E	12½	" F	10¾
" J	11½	" E	9¾
Pacific, Extra	11½	" H	8¾
" A	10½	Bost, S	11¾
Atlantic, H	14¾	" R	10¾
" W	13¾	" H	9¾
" D	12¾	" O	8¾
Androscoggin, L	11¾	Appleton, A	12¾
" B	10¾	Lawrence, C	11¾
Stark, A	13¾	Lonsdale, C	11
" F	12¾	" H	10
Indian Head	11	" X	9
Rodger, A	11	Lyman, E	11¾
" B	10	" D	10¾
Hartford	11	Fremont, E	11¾
Amory	11	Indian Orchard, A	11¾
"	10	" B	10¾
Pittsfield	10	" C	9¾
Bedford, R	11	Great Falls, H	11¾
Bedford, S	10	" E	10¾
Newport	10	" D	9¾
Newmarket, A	11¾	Dwight, K	11¾

SHEETINGS—BLEACHED MUSLINS.

New York Mills	14½	Boston, AA	12¾
Wamsutta	13½	Ballou & Son	12
"	12½	"	11
Fruit of the Loom	12½	"	10
"	11½	Lonsdale	12¾
White Rock	11½	"	11¾
Pocasset	11½	Hill	12¾
Wamsutta	11½	"	11¾
Masonville	11½	Barnett	11¾
Blackstone	11½	" 36 inch	10¾
Hope	11½	" 30 inch	9¾
Langdon	11½	Great Falls, M	11¾
" 42 inch	11	" 36 inch	10¾
" 36 inch	10	Jamesville Mills	11¾
Wauregan	11	" 42 inch	10¾
Utica	11½	" C	11¾
"	10½	"	10¾
Root, R	11½	Red Bank	11¾
" W	11½	"	10¾
"	10½	Wolfboro	11¾
Au Sable	11½	" 42 inch	10¾
Au Train	11½	Bay Mills	11¾
Canoe	11½	Green, G	11¾
Dwight, K	11¾	Androscoggin, E	11¾
Long Cloth	13		

DENIMS.

Amoskeag	15	Cone	17
Blue Hill	11	"	15½
Indian Head	11	Warren, Brown	18
Union	22½	Lewiston, Brown	16
Manchester	11	Lewiston, Blue	16

STRIPED SHIRTINGS.

Amoskeag	19	Whitenton	15
"	17	"	13½
Uncasville	13	Eagle	11¾
American	19	Thorndike	17
Hamilton	19	Hosiery	14
Everett	15½		

TICKS.

York, 30-inch	13	Mount Pleasant	13
York, 32-inch	30	Methuen, A A	25
Amoskeag, A A	25	Methuen, A	22
" A	20	Hamilton	16
" C	20	Willow Brook	15
" D	16	Everett	19½
" E	13	" Extra	16½
" F	11	Hampden, CC	16
" G	10	Pearl River	20
Extra, L	23	Pemberton	18
CORSET JEANS.			